

THE  
*Grand Magazine of Magazines.*



No. XVII. For NOVEMBER, 1759

To be continued Monthly. Price *Six-pence.*

Containing, among many other interesting or entertaining Articles,

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With FOUR Copper Plates: 1. Of Birds and Fishes. 2. Head of Gen. Wolfe. 3. Representation of the Cruelties of the Dutch at Amboyna. 4. Map of the Retreat of the French from Minden.

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P. 12. 1759. 1755

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BANK STOCK.	INDIA		South Sea		South Sea		3 per Cent.		4 per Cent.		India Bonds.		Bills of Mortality from Oct.	
	Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	reduced.	confolid.	Bank 1758.	India Ann.	3 per Cent.	4 per Cent.	India Bonds.	1. s. d.	disc.	23 to Nov. 20, 1759.	
30	130 1/2	81	82 1/2	81	81	90	80	38	10	1759	6	2	5	
31	130 1/2	81	82 1/2	81	81	90	80	38	10	1759	6	2	5	
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Within the walls 112  
 Without the walls 405  
 Middlesex and Surrey 768  
 City and Sub. Weftm. 244  
 Weekly, Oct. 30, 1529  
 Nov. 6, 404  
 13, 307  
 20, 379  
 379  
 1329  
 Wheat peck loaf 18 8d.  
 Hops from 6l. to 7l. 15s. per C,  
 New Scraps, 1759, 8 1/2 a ♂  
 Lottery Tickets, 141. 8s.  
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London  
 Wheat 22 to 29s 4r.  
 Barley 12 to 17s  
 Oats 11 to 13s 6d  
 Beans 17 to 21s  
 Basingstoke  
 7l 10s to 8l 5s  
 14s to 17s  
 13s to 14s  
 20s to 23s  
 Reading  
 7l 5s to 8l 7s  
 16s to 19s  
 14s to 16s 6d  
 21s to 24s  
 Henley  
 6l 10s to 8l 7s  
 16s to 18s  
 12s to 14s  
 19s to 22s  
 Farnham  
 8l 5s to 10l  
 27s to 30s  
 18s to 20s  
 36s to 40s  
 Oxford  
 7l to 8l 10s  
 16s to 18s 6d  
 12s to 13s 6d  
 24s to 32s  
 Gloucester  
 3s 6d to 4s 6d  
 2s 3d to 2s 7d  
 1s 4d to 1s 7d  
 2s 9d to 2s 9d  
 Birmingham  
 3s 6d to 3s 10d  
 2s 2d to 2s 7d  
 1s 4d to 1s 7d  
 2s 9d to 2s 9s



THE GRAND

# Magazine of Magazines,

For NOVEMBER, 1759.

*The Life of Mr. JOHN GAY, the celebrated Poet.*

1750  
1770  
book  
specimen  
1759

R. Gay was descended from a very ancient family in Devonshire, who having fallen gradually into decay, committed the care of his education to Mr. William Reyner, master of Barnstable Free Grammar-school, an excellent classical scholar, who distinguished his young pupil with an uncommon degree of affection, and gave him an early taste for the beauties of the antient poets. With a very moderate share, however, of school-learning he was apprenticed in London to a silk-mercator, with a view to recover, by trade, what his ancestors had lost by their loyalty, and attachments to interests inconsistent with their own; but a short trial soon discovered, that the acquisition of wealth was not the spring by which young Mr. Gay was to be directed. He was impelled by nobler motives to make himself considerable; and his irresistible attention to the dictates of the Muses, made him careless and negligent of the concerns of a shop. The complaints of his master soon reached the ears of his relations, and his enlargement was purchased almost as soon as his bondage had commenced. He was under twenty when the first specimen of his poetical talents attracted the notice of Mr. Pope, to whom it was addressed. This, we are told, was his *Rural Sports*, a *Georgic*, with which Mr. Pope was so particularly pleased, that he took him first into his own friendship, and afterwards introduced him to that of Dr. Swift, by whom he was both *beloved* and *chastened* to the latest hour of his life. Under the patronage of two such masters, as Mr. Gay increased in years he improved in taste; and tho' he was by nature rather indolent than active, yet when called upon by his necessities,

or any great event, he could exert his powers with an uncommon degree of vigour. The fortune that he inherited from his parents, whatever it might amount to, was by no means equal to his expences; and the sums he drew from his writings rather increased the number of his complaints, than supplied the many articles of his wants. His purse was generally an unerring barometer of his spirits, and when that ran low, the dread of a servile dependance filled his mouth too full of invective. This propensity in him his friend the Dean often checked, as may be gathered from a printed letter, where are these remarkable words, *I never charged you*, says he, *for not talking, but the dubious state of your affairs was too much the subject*. From this uncertainty he was in a great measure relieved by the Dukes of Monmouth, who in 1712 made him her secretary, and entertained him in her family. This situation gave him full leisure to carry the force of his poetic genius to its utmost stretch, and an occasion offered the following year for making it particularly acceptable to his two friends, who thought themselves affronted by the then great master in Pastoral Poetry, Mr. Philips. This gentleman being a zealous Whig, had every where propagated a report that Pope and Swift had entered into a cabal to write down the Whig Interest, in order to sap the reputation of Addison and Steele. Full of the spirit of resentment for this indignity, Mr. Gay composed his *Shepherd's Week*, than which nothing could have been more welcome to Mr. Pope; for tho' his pastorals were allowed to excel in the Arcadian stile, yet tho' of Mr. Philips, formed upon Spencer's plan, had carried away the prize of public applause, a true rural simplicity being generally esteemed the proper

per characteristic of the pastoral poem : but Mr. Gay's piece being found still more exquisitely pure in that taste, Mr. Philips had the mortification to see his laurels blasted, and that tribute, which he thought solely due to his own merit, paid to one whom he had affected to despise. In 1714 his *A Wife of Bath* was acted at the theatre in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields without success; an incident which, in its turn, gave pleasure to his enemies. The same year he resigned his post of Secretary to the Duchess of Monmouth, or that of Secretary to the Embassy to Hanover, to which he was recommended by the Queen herself. The occasion of this Embassy was to divert the demand made by the Elector of Hanover of a writ for summoning the then electoral Prince, his present Majesty, to sit in the House of Lords as Duke of Cambridge, and the Earl of Clarendon was made choice of C to manage that delicate affair; but the Queen dying in the mean time, gave the Ambassador and his Secretary an opportunity of making their court to the rising family, instead of incurring their displeasure, as otherwise they might probably have done. This Mr. Pope very candidly and earnestly pressed Mr. Gay to improve. It does not, however, seem probable, that ever Mr. Gay was in his heart a friend to revolution principles, tho' he was in a manner forced to wear the outward mask of respect, to save appearances. We do not by this observation mean either to impeach the E loyalty of Mr. Gay, or to charge him with want of zeal to the religion of his country; but we think it just to ascribe to his lukewarmness those disappointments of promotion which both himself and his friends impute to a quite different cause. He was connected in friendship with men who were none of them over-zealous in the cause of Hanover, and whose views of advancement were not directed to that quarter; and he chose rather to preserve his independency by rejecting *servile promotion*, than forfeit his future expectations by throwing himself into the arms of a new established court. G The compliment paid to the Princess of Wales, afterwards Q. Caroline, on her first arrival, though it was well received, was known to be written rather as a recommendation to favour, than as an offering of pure affection; and though both the Prince and Princess shewed Mr. Gay many marks of personal esteem, yet those about them were jealous of his prejudices, and did not advise a more intimate connection. Upon all occasions the Princess, the declared patroness of genius and of learning, particularly

distinguished his productions by marks of approbation. His farce of the *What d'ye call it* was honoured with the presence of their Royal Highnesses before they could well understand the language in which it was written; and persons of the first distinction vied with each other on that account in giving him testimonies of their applause. That no provision was made for him in the Prince's court is not to be wondered at, even if there had been no objection to his principles; but that he should reject the post of Gentleman Usher to the youngest Princess on the accession of their Royal Highnesses to the throne, was matter of astonishment to many; the excuse he made of being *too old* for that post, furnished railery to his best friends; and the despondency that was natural to him on the disappointment of his own ill-grounded expectations, filled him with petulant invectives that counter worked his own interest, and could not be overlooked by those who had the disposal of court favour. Tho' he was constantly caref'd by the whole family; tho' he was encouraged to write fables in verse for the entertainment of the young Duke of Cumberland; tho' he was at court almost every day of his life, and honoured with a familiarity not common between Princes and Poets, yet in all his fables, and in all his writings, the sting of his satire is pointed to make *some one smart* who was more in favour than himself. While their Royal Highnesses were encouraging the Poet, they were disappointing the Politician; their aim was to provoke him to write; his to live without writing. In all his disgusts, he was caressed by men equally disgusted with himself; and he affected to be seen familiarly with these, F while he visited those who were accounted Favourites, *only* in form. Such was his turn of mind: and tho' he was continually complaining for want of preferment, he never would condescend to ask it of persons who had the power to confer it, and when it flowed immediately from the fountain of Royal Bounty he had yet the waywardness of temper to reject it.

In the year 1716 he accompanied the Earl of Burlington into Devonshire, and repaid his Lordship for the favour done him by a humorous account of his journey. The next year Mr. Pultney, now Lord Bath, took him to Aix in France, to whom he made the same return; and the year after he was invited by Lord Harcourt to his seat in Oxfordshire, where an unfortunate accident happened, which he thus relates in a letter to his friend Mr. Fenton:



‘THE only news, says he, that you can expect to have from me here, is news from Heaven; for I am quite out of the world, and there is scarce any thing can reach me, except the noise of thunder.’ Upon that subject he proceeds (in contrast to Horace) to acquaint his friend, that A  
 Blenheim stood untouched in the neighbourhood, while a cock of barley in the next field to it, was consumed to ashes. ‘Would to God,’ continues he, that this heap of barley had been all that had perished! For, unhappily beneath this little shelter, sat two much more constant lovers, B  
 than ever were found in romance, under the shade of a beech tree. John Hewet was a well set man, of about five and twenty. Sarah Drew might rather be called comely than beautiful, and was about the same age. They had passed thro’ the various labours of the year together C  
 with the greatest satisfaction; if the milked, it was his morning and evening care to bring the cows to her hand; it was but last fair, that he bought her a present of green silk for her straw hat, and the posy on her silver ring was of his chusing. Their love was the talk of the whole D  
 neighbourhood; for Scandal never affirmed, that they had any other views, than the lawful possession of each other in marriage. It was that very morning, that he had obtained the consent of her parents, and it was but til the next week they were to wait to be happy. Perhaps in the E  
 intervals of their work, they were now talking of their wedding-cloaths, and John was suiting several sorts of poppies and field flowers to her complexion to chuse her knot for the wedding-day. While they were thus busied (it was on the last of July, between two and three in F  
 the afternoon) the clouds grew black, and such a storm of lightning and thunder ensued, that all the labourers made the best of their way to what shelter the trees and hedges afforded. Sarah was frightened, and fell down in a swoon on a heap of barley; John, who never separated from G  
 her, sat down by her, having raked together two or three heaps the better to secure her from the storm. Immediately there was heard so loud a crack, as if Heaven had split asunder: every one was now solicitous for the safety of his neighbour, and called to one another through H  
 out the field. No answer was returned to those who called to our lovers, they stept to the place where they lay; they perceived the barley all in a flame, and then spied this faithful pair, John with one arm about Sarah’s neck, and the other

held over her as to screen her from the lightning. They were struck dead, and stiffened in this tender posture. Sarah’s left eye brow was singed, and there appeared a black spot on her breast: her lover was all over black, but not the least signs of life were found in either. Attended by their melancholy companions, they were conveyed to the town, and the next day were interred in Stanton-Harcourt church-yard. My Lord Harcourt, at Mr. Pope’s and my request, has caused a stone to be placed over them, upon condition that we furnished the epitaph, which is as follows:

When eastern lovers feed the fun’ral fire,  
 On the same pile the faithful pair expire.  
 Here pitying Heav’n that virtue mutual found,  
 And blasted both, that it might neither wound,  
 Hearts so sincere th’ Almighty saw well pleas’d,  
 Sent his own lightning, and the victims seiz’d.

In 1720 he published his poems by subscription with great success; but his hopes were blasted at once by the general calamity of that remarkable year. He had the good luck, once, to be possess’d of as much imaginary stock as amounted to the value of ten thousand pounds, and he was press’d by his friends to realize as much of it as would buy him at least an annuity for life of 100 l. a-year; but he rejected their advice with an air of contempt. He was seized with the general phrenzy that possessed the times, and did not recover till he saw himself stript of the small pittance of his original stock. This original stock seems to be the thousand pounds, about the disposal of which he held a consultation with his friends, when Mr. Lewis, Lord Oxford’s steward, advised him to trust it in the funds, and live upon the interest; Dr. Arbuthnot to trust it with Providence, and live upon the principal; and Mr. Pope was for purchasing an annuity for life. Dr. Swift, who was likewise for purchasing an annuity, having received no agreeable answer, in reply, tells him, *You are the most refractory, honest, good-natured man I ever know in my life.*

This reverse of fortune made so deep an impression upon his mind, that he fell into a state of despondency, attended with an habitual cholick, which greatly endangered his life. In this condition he took lodgings at Hampstead in 1722, where he received daily instances of the affection of his friends, particularly of that of Mr. Pope, whose mother lying at the same time ill on her death-bed, sent every day to enquire after his health, assuring him *that no duty less than that to a Mother should have kept him one day from attending his condition.* The kind concern

cern of his friends contributed not a little to the recovery of his spirits; and in a few months he grew cheerful, and seemed to forget the cause of his disorder. In 1724 he finished his tragedy called *The Captives*, and had the honour to read it in manuscript to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales; on which his hopes of Court preferment again revived, and he lived in high expectation till 1727, when upon settling the Queen's household, the post of Gentleman-Usher, already mentioned, was marked down for Gay. Upon his rejecting this post as unworthy of him, all his expectations from Court vanished, as he himself acknowledged in a letter to Dean Swift. *I have now no prospect*, says he, *but in depending wholly upon myself and my own conduct; but as I can have no more hopes, I can no more be disappointed: so that I am in a blessed condition*; alluding by this last expression to a ninth beatitude of the Dean's, added to the eight in scripture, *Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed*.

It was immediately upon this disgust that Mr. Gay formed the plan of his *Beggar's Opera*, which appeared the next season, and was received with inconceivable applause. Besides being acted in London sixty-three days without interruption, and renewed the next season with equal applause, it spread into all the great towns of England, was played in many places to the thirtieth and fortieth time, at Bath and Bristol, fifty, &c. It made its progress into Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, where it was performed twenty-four days successively. The ladies carried about with them the favourite songs of it in fans, and houses were furnished with it in screens. The fame of it was not confined to the author only. The person who acted Polly, till then obscure, became all at once the favourite of the town: her pictures were engraved, and sold in great numbers; nor has it yet, after so many years repetition, ceased to produce the same effects. The town has been equally delighted; it has again run thirty-seven nights at Covent-Garden, and all that while filled that house, which for years before had been uncrowded; the Polly, who before was unknown, is become the favourite of the town, verses are every day written in her praise, and no melody is now thought so sweet as her's. Such is the power of a performance, in which, as Dean Swift observes, the point of humour is exactly hit, and vices of all kinds placed in the strongest and most odious light.

This unparalleled success induced the author to extend his plan to a second part,

which being forbid the theatre, he published under the title of *Polly, an Opera*, by subscription, at a crown a book, by which it was generally believed he rather availed himself by the prohibition than sustained any pecuniary loss. Be this as it may, it was generally looked upon as an act of oppression, and many blamed the then Lord Chamberlain for his severity. It is certain he viewed it in that light himself; and tho' the Duke and Duchess of Queenberry honoured him with their immediate patronage, took him into their family, and treated him with the tenderness of a favourite son; yet all that could be done or said by his noble, or his poetical friends, could not efface the painful sensation of his ill-fortune at Court. In a little time he relapsed into his old distemper, after which he lived or rather languished the remainder of his days under an incurable dejection of spirits, residing mostly at Amesbury, a delightful seat of the Duke's, upon Salisbury-plain. In his retirement he was not, however, without some cheerful intervals, which he constantly devoted to the company of his muse. Besides revising his *Wife of Bath*, he added some new fables to his former, and composed his opera of Achilles, which was acted for the benefit of his sisters after his decease. The winter seasons he generally spent in London, and was at the house of his noble patron in Burlington Gardens, on the 1st of December, 1732, when he was suddenly seized with a violent inflammatory fever, which in three days put a period to his life. After a very decent solemnity his body was interred on the 23d of the same month in the Poets Isle in Westminster Abbey, where a handsome monument is erected to his memory by his illustrious patrons, with the following inscription by Mr. Pope.

'Severe of morals, but of nature mild;  
'In wit a man---Simplicity a child;  
'Above temptation in a low estate,  
'And uncorrupted, ev'n among the great;  
'A safe companion, and an easy friend,  
'Unblam'd thro' life, lamented in thy end.  
'These are thy honours! not that here thy bust  
'Is mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy dust;  
'But that the worthy and the good shall say,  
'Striking their pensive bosom---here lies GAY.'

And a little lower,

'Life is a jest, and all things shew it:  
'I thought so once, but now I know it.'

Which he particularly desired Mr. Pope, if a stone should mark the place of his grave, to set upon it. Since his death there has appeared a comedy said to be his, called the *Distress'd Wife*; and a humorous piece published in 1759, with the title the *Rehearsal of Gosham*.



*The Address of the University of Oxford, to his Majesty.*

*Most gracious Sovereign,*

**WE** the Chancellor, Masters, and Scholars of your Majesty's most loyal and faithful University of Oxford, beg leave, amidst the general acclamations of a joyful and united people, to approach your sacred person with hearts full of duty and affection, most humbly to congratulate your Majesty on the many glorious and happy events of this memorable year.

The uninterrupted and unparalleled series of successes, which have attended your Majesty's plans of operation, during the course of a war, so uncommonly complicated and extensive, will ever stand distinguished with a peculiar lustre in the annals of Great Britain: Successes, equally remarkable for their number, variety and importance: Every quarter of the globe having afforded scenes for your Majesty's signal triumphs both by sea and land, and been a witness of the repeated disappointments and defeat of your restless and ambitious enemies.

Among the numerous and happy effects of your Majesty's prudent and vigorous measures; whether concerned for the support of the protestant religion and the liberties of Europe; or more immediately directed towards the preservation and advancement of the commercial interest of your British dominions; the truly difficult and glorious conquest of Quebec (attempted in vain more than once by your Royal Predecessors) doth, on many accounts, demand more particularly our warmest congratulations. So valuable and important an acquisition seems to have been reserved by Providence to compleat and crown all the preceding glories of your Majesty's most auspicious reign.

In this and many other arduous and successful enterprizes, we cannot but see, and, after your Majesty's great and pious example, devoutly adore the hand of Divine Providence, which hath, on all occasions, so visibly supported the justice of your cause and the progress of your arms.

And we doubt not, but that, under the protection of the same good Providence, the utmost efforts of an enraged and desponding enemy will be baffled and frustrated thro' your Majesty's known wisdom and experience, through the abilities and activity of your ministers, the courage and conduct of your commanders, the intrepidity of your forces, and that perfect harmony and union, which happily subsists amongst all your subjects.

May your enemies themselves perceive

at length and acknowledge the interposition of heaven, to conspicuous in your Majesty's favour; and, by entertaining more serene sentiments of equity and moderation, give your Majesty an opportunity of accomplishing the desire of your heart, by dispensing to contending nations the greatest and most comprehensive of all temporal blessings, a general and lasting peace!

May your Majesty long live to enjoy such glorious fruits of your unwearied labours for the publick good! And may there never be wanting in your Royal House a succession of illustrious Princes, inheriting your Majesty's crown and virtues, and reigning, like your Majesty, in the hearts of all their subjects!

*The Address of the University of Cambridge, to his Majesty.*

*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

**AT** a time when your Majesty's subjects are hastening from all parts, to testify in your royal presence their unfeigned joy on the repeated successes, with which the Divine Providence has blessed your Majesty's arms: it would be unpardonable in us, the Chancellor, Masters and Scholars of your loyal University of Cambridge, who have been distinguished by so many marks of your Majesty's peculiar favour, not to appear among the first in presenting our congratulations on so happy an occasion.

The many and signal proofs which your Majesty has given of your constant attention to the safety, honour, and interests of these kingdoms, must for ever endear your Majesty's name to all your British subjects.

Your Majesty's vigorous and effectual support of the Protestant Religion, so essential to its preservation against the most powerful combination of its enemies, will remain a lasting monument of your distinguished zeal and steadiness in its defence.

The rapid and victorious progress of your Majesty's arms in America, and the reduction of Quebec, under all the disadvantages of numbers and difficulties of situation, must have made your enemies sensible how dangerous it will ever be, by repeated encroachments, to awaken the resentment of a brave and injured people. Our joy for an event of such importance to these kingdoms would have been compleat, had it not been allayed by a loss which can never be sufficiently lamented.

Permit us also to congratulate your Majesty on the success of that memorable day, when the bravery of your troops on the plains of Minden was animated by the justice of their cause, and inspired by the love

of liberty: a day as glorious to their illustrious Commander, as fatal to the vain hopes of the enemy, who forgetting the common ties of humanity, meant to insure their success by unexampled ravage and desolation, and as the instruments of arbitrary power, aimed at conquest only to enslave. A

The threatened invasion of these kingdoms carries with it the appearance of a last effort of an haughty and ambitious power. But we trust that the united affections and zeal of your Majesty's subjects, and the vigilance and well known intrepidity of your naval commanders, will, under the Divine B Protection, render any such attempt here impracticable to those, who have fled from us in every other quarter of the world.

We beg leave to assure your Majesty, that it shall be our constant endeavour to insil into the minds of the rising generation, with the care of whom we may be intrusted, a due sense of those inestimable benefits, which we owe to your Majesty's paternal goodness. C

May the King of Kings long continue to guard your Majesty's sacred person and your Royal Family. May he inspire your Majesty's posterity with the same firm attachment to the true religion, the same real affection for your subjects, and the same steady attention to preserve the liberties of Europe, and the constitution of these kingdoms, which have been the distinguishing marks of your Majesty's glorious reign, and the great source of happiness to your people. E

#### GENTLEMEN,

THERE is a hardy plant among our hedges, with tufts of purple flowers, and scarlet berries. They call it, Woody Nightshade: we set it in water in our windows, in the spring, and please ourselves to see it grow and flower; but it deserves our regard upon a better account. It will cure the asthma, jaundice, pleurisy, and rheumatism. F

No more is needed, than to bruise a handful of the stalks, and pour a quart of boiling water on them, straining it off when it has stood six hours. This makes five doses: one is to be taken every night and morning. G

One caution must be given, that the right kind is used: it is the only one whose stalk is woody. It is best to gather it one's self; for in markets, they sell for it sometimes the common herbaceous Night Shade, which is poisonous. H

*Abstract of the Report made to his Catholic Majesty by the Physicians appointed to examine the Prince Royal his eldest Son.*

1. THO' his Royal Highness Don Philip is 13 years old, he is low of stature, and yet the King his father, and the Queen his mother, are both of a very proper height.

2. His R. H. has some contraction in his joints, tho' he can readily move and make use of them on all occasions.

3. His R. H. is apt to stoop and to hold down his head, as people of weak eyes often do.

4. The Prince most evidently squints, and his eyes frequently water and are gummy, particularly his left eye; tho' we cannot say that he is blind, but are rather certain of the contrary, as his R. H. can without doubt distinguish objects both as to their colour and situation.

5. In his natural functions, and the most common sensations, he is sometimes indifferent to things that are convenient for him, and at other times is too warm and impetuous. In general, his passions are not restrained by reason.

6. The Prince has an obstinate aversion to some kind of common food, such as fruit, sweet-meats, &c.

7. All sort of noise or sound disturbs and disconcerts him, and it has the same effect whether it be soft and harmonious, or harsh and disagreeable.

8. The impressions that he receives from pain or pleasure are neither strong nor lasting, and he is utterly unacquainted with all the punctilio's of politeness and good breeding.

9. As to facts and places, he sometimes remembers them and sometimes not; but he seems not to have the least idea of the mysteries of our holy religion.

10. He delights in childish amusements; and those which are most boisterous please him best. He is continually changing them, and shifting from one thing to another.

Signed by Don Francis Beniore, Chief Physician to the King and kingdom; Don Emanuel della Rosa, Physician to the Queen; and the Physicians Caesar Cirique, Don Thomas Pinto, Don Francis Sarrao, and Don Dominique San Severino.

#### *Description of the MISCELLANEOUS PLATE.*

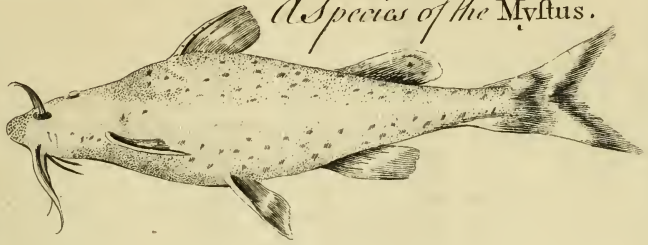
I. THE BITTERN represented in the plate is a very handsome bird, common on the river Coic near Aleppo. The length from the point of the bill to the end of the tail, in the posture in which it is drawn, which is its common action, is 15 inches; the neck is 5 and a half, the bill 2 inches; and when its wings are extended, the breadth from the tip of the one to that of the other is 20 inches and a half. The body is about the size of a Rail, to which it likewise has a resemblance in its colour. The top of the head and the tips of the wings are black; the legs are long and of a greenish-white colour, with four toes.

II. A species of the MYSTUS. This fish is found in the river Coic. It is about 3 inches in length. From the upper and lower jaw arise eight cirri; those arising from the former measure about an inch, and are the longest. It has eight fins. It is of a pale silver colour marked with grey, particularly about the lower part of the fins and tail. The two larger cirri are marbled, and the others white.



N<sup>o</sup> 2.

A Species of the Myftus.



N<sup>o</sup> 2



The Bittern?





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*An Abstract of a Voyage to the Coast of Africa, in 1758. By the Rev. Mr. John Lindsay, Chaplain of the Fougueux Man of War.*

THE reverend Author begins with an account of the Squadron's sailing from Spithead, and then relates the misfortunes and delays which attended its arrival in the harbour of Cork. Here (the Writer informs us) two ships, the Nassau and Fougueux, ran foul of each other. The Nassau got clear; but the Fougueux, which was greatly injured by the shock, was reserved to undergo more severe hardships in a night of uncommon darkness, with stormy winds. Being in a dangerous situation, says he, we were obliged to let go the anchor. Sounding, we found six fathoms water, and could veer to a cable's length, but were then not farther than forty fathoms from very awful and dangerous breakers! It was dark; there was not the least gleam of moonshine to enliven the scene; nor any light reflected but from the dreadful broken surges: the winds stormed, the seas roared, and towered above the tremendous rocks: and to add to our comfortless condition, we had no room to cut the cable, should we be compelled to venture all.

The ship struck above thirty times, although in five fathoms water. I now began, I will confess to you, to think of bidding an eternal adieu to my friendships below; when my next care was, what papers I might possibly save of value, should providence be pleased to cast me on shore alive. But this hope soon abandoned me: a moment's reflection informed me, that the whole depth of the ship lying close upon the rocks, if I kept by the ship, she could not keep by me; and should I trust to my swimming, the strength of a thousand arms would be feeble in opposition to the tempest. Happily, however, through the kindness of Providence, more than the endeavours of man, we at length got safely into the harbour.

On the eleventh of November 1758, we got clear of this harbour, proceeding on our voyage with the Squadron of 18 sail, and on the 17th, at four in the morning, in thick hazy weather, we lost sight of all the Squadron: at one in the morning of the 29th, we set our main sail; but violent squalls coming upon us, with thunder and lightning to a terrible degree, we were obliged to haul it down again. At seven in the morning we were surprized with sight of land, and some of our ships were so near that they seemed to be ashore: it was a doubt with some of our officers,

if what we saw was land; but seeing other ships veering from the danger, we thought the most prudent step was to follow their example: our number being now reduced to five sail, and being uncertain whether all the others, e'er this time, were not sunk to the bottom or wrecked on the shore.

Never, in the memory of the oldest of our seamen, was such a continued tempest seen! sometimes it was so dark, that it was with difficulty we could discern each other on the deck. Presently, in the midst of a dreadful gust of wind, the heavens would burst forth in such awful flashes, that the sea turned sometimes to a green, sometimes to a blue, at others to a pure white colour, and the whole sky was in such a general blaze, that it was with difficulty we recovered our sight for some time. From this dreadful scene, the next minute such a profound calm would ensue, that the sails beat against the masts, by the motion of the ship only; and in two or three minutes following, a sudden squall succeeded by a terrible hurricane, which roared so furiously, that being obliged to ease off the fore-sheet, it was torn out with a force so violent, that the adjacent timbers were set on fire.

But an accident more calamitous had like to have befallen us. By our reckonings we were no less than an hundred and twenty leagues distant from the main land, on our course to the island of Teneriff; but in fact we were upon the coast of Morocco\*, when half an hour's longer darkness, nay, a few minutes more, would in all likelihood, have doomed the whole Squadron to a grave in the deep, or to chains among barbarians. We providentially, however, escaped these dangers, and arrived safely at Teneriff. (*See the Author's Description of this Island, vol. 2. p. 321.*)

On the 20th of December we sailed from the island of Teneriff, and on the 27th arrived before Goree. The Rev. Writer then tells us that the ships were moored in a convenient situation to annoy it; they threw against it cannon balls and bombs; some men were killed on each side: and the power of the assailants being much superior to that of their enemies, the place was surrendered at discretion.

His account of the island and continent adjacent, is in substance as follows.

It lies in latitude 14 deg. 41 min. N. and 17 deg. 20 min. W. longitude from London, about 3 leagues to the S. E. of Cape Verd, within about three miles of

\* Here the Litchfield was driven ashore, of which an ample account was given in our last, p. 265.

the continent. It is about three quarters of a mile in length, and about one quarter broad, and the shape of it nearly resembles a hock of bacon. Its appearance from the sea is low and even, except towards the S. W. where it rises into a rocky hill, upon the summit of which is situated the fort, called St. Michael, which however may be reached by cannon from ships at the distance of 140 fathom from the shore, without raising the guns more than four degrees above the common elevation. This hill contains iron ore; the soil in other parts is sterile, a few sprigs of grass only being here and there scattered upon it, tho' it is not a deep loose sand, like the neighbouring country. The small spots which are cultivated as gardens, produce scarce any thing desirable except the pine apple; and the water is such as necessity only could compel even the cattle to drink. The inhabitants are supplied with such vegetables as the climate affords, and with poultry, venison, and even beef, from the continent. Besides the French natives, the island is inhabited by about 300 free negroes, who live in the plain to the south. The village of these negroes is a perfect model of neatness, decency, and regularity; the people themselves are wonderfully sociable and tractable; and may, by easy gentle treatment, be wrought to any purpose, tho' they have a spirit which never fails to resent any act of insolence or oppression. The continent seen from the island affords rather a pleasing prospect; but no rising ground is to be seen, except the two hills of Cape Verd, which, from their appearance, are called the Paps. There is a beautiful verdure on the trees, which continues the whole year; the beach all along the coast is of a beautiful white, and beyond it there is a red, or sometimes a yellowish earth, gently rising above the level. But these inviting appearances raise expectations which upon a nearer approach are disappointed: as soon as the beach is passed, which the sea by keeping wet renders hard, the feet are buried in a dry heavy sand, which at every step rises far above the shoes, which are immediately filled with it; and thus walking is rendered extremely laborious, which in that burning climate is insupportable.

Near the coast opposite to Goree there is a town called *Beeng*, and at a small distance there is a rivulet glides among some thickets, which seems to promise coolness and shelter; but the thickets so abound with snakes and allegators, that they cannot be entered without danger. A little

farther up the country, the soil begins to grow something more firm, but it is still sandy, intermixed with cockle-shells, and a coarse parched grass: some parts are overgrown with trees, and some with shrubs; various species of the palm are distinguished from the rest by their height. Besides these there are the calabash and pappau, and a very stately tree, which at the root is six or seven feet in diameter, and rises tapering to the height of about 12 feet, where the diameter is diminished to about four or five, and from thence it branches out into a great breadth bearing a broad leaf shaped something like a maple, and a fruit which the natives call monkey's bread, tho' it is often eaten by the negroes. This fruit is about 12 inches long, and four or five inches diameter in the middle, whence it tapers off on each side to a point, in shape resembling a grain of barley; there is also another remarkable tree, which is of nearly the same size and figure, but bearing a different fruit. The fruit of this tree is from one to two feet in length, about five inches diameter in the middle, and shaped like a melon; it is also covered with a green skin like that of a melon, and is, like that, full of seeds of a yellowish white. The substance of the fruit itself, is of a greenish white. The manner in which this fruit grows is very singular, for it hangs from the branches of the trees by strings about half an inch in diameter, and from 12 to 20 and 30 feet long. The common products of the country are millet, or maaz, the Indian corn, the banana or plantain, the kidney-bean of various kinds, the pine-apple, the cocoa-nut, the guava tree, the lime and lemon trees citrons, dates, tamarinds, yams, melons, honey, and palm wines in great variety. There is also a great variety of herbs; but the negroes who have no notion of salad, neglect them, and the Europeans have been too indolent to examine which are wholesome, and which are noxious. The sea close upon the coast so abounds with fish, that in the bay, a little to the east of *Beeng*, as many fish have been taken in two hours as would afford a plentiful meal to 1000 men. Some of these are remarkably good, and others, are surprizingly beautiful.

After this account of Goree, and the neighbouring continent, the Rev. Mr. Lindsay relates what he calls an adventure of his own. This adventure was crossing some shallows of the river Senegal, where the water is very rapid, and consequently the navigation dangerous; it consists principally of altercations between him and



and a Dutchman, who directed the boat which he was on board of; the Dutchman expressing his fears, and the Chaplain his courage. To display his courage seems indeed to be his sole view, and so very solicitous is he to represent its vehement ardor and impetuosity, that he tells us, "he A  
" could not contain himself at a behaviour  
" so dastardly, and that he is afraid *he for-*  
" *got himself a little* in his expressions on the  
" occasion." The Author proceeds to a description of the island of Senegal, which is in substance as follows :

The Negroe town, like that at Goree, B  
is wonderfully regular, but more populous, containing at least 2700 souls. Many of the inhabitants being of high rank and family, have adorned the island with several lofty and gay buildings. The fort, or garrison, called St. Louis, is so weak, that the late Governor, Major Mason, C  
fearing that the shock of the morning and evening firings would throw down the walls, removed the two guns that were used for that purpose to the parade. On the north side of the island without the town there is firm footing, with some verdure and mangrove trees. The soil improves upon advancing farther in the same direction, and at some distance the landscapes are delightful, and the soil good. D

While the Author was at this place, he was entertained with the sight of Tresor Mughtard, King of Leghiboli, on the neighbouring continent, who came to congratulate Gov. Worge on his arrival at Senegal in the room of Gov. Mason. His first appearance was on the Barbary side of the river, attended by his nobles and retinue mounted on horses and camels to a very considerable number. Upon his sending a message to the Governor by one of his attendants in a canoe, a barge was ordered to fetch him, with such of his court as he chose should attend. With the barge went two Captains, and a Major waited on shore to receive him. Upon his coming on shore he was saluted with seven guns; and as he was conducted from the river's side G  
cross the parade to the fort, he was met by a company of Negroes, who are attached to the Leghiboli Moors, among whom were nine women dancers, who advanced three in a row: the woman in the middle of the row next the King spread out her garments and stooped, in token of submission; the two outermost, while they danced, sung a song with a chorus, in which they were joined by the other six dancers, all at the same time clapping their hands and using extravagant gesticulations. H

When the King arrived at the fort he was led up to the Governor's apartment, where a great chair was placed, with a showy covering or carpet thrown over it, to which he was conducted by the Governor in person, who there sat down himself uncovered.

His Majesty was a well shaped man, about six feet high, of a grave aspect, and, considering his colour, not uncomely. He was dressed in a loose robe of coarse worsted gauze, with broad stripes of blue and white; the sleeves of his robes were of fine white linen, loose, and flowing in the manner of a surplice. His crown was made of scarlet cloth stuffed, and from the back of it hung some ornamental part of his dress. Great part of his arms, his hands, and his legs, were uncovered, and he had sandals on his feet. During this visit he sat in the chair, lolling on the arm of it, with one leg laid on the other knee, and diverted himself with picking his teeth, for which purpose he used a small twig which he had picked up by the way; except while he took some whiffs of a pipe of tobacco, which was presented to him by some of his Nobles, and which his Majesty at length taking from his mouth, and wiping the end of it, presented to his principal Counsellor, who sometimes stood, and sometimes sat on his left hand. On his right hand was his Guiriot, or principal Musician, who kept thrumming a wretched instrument of the guitar kind, made of a calabash strung with horse hair; between the Governor and his Majesty sat the Interpreter; and the rest of the attendants took their seats as they could, being all armed, some with swords, some with muskets, some with lances, and others with bows and arrows. F  
But the principal person in company, except his Majesty, was his favourite Mistress. She was a woman of a short stature, and of the same complexion with her Lord; her forehead was concealed with one part of her head-dress, and another covered the lower part of her face, reaching even to her eyes; this part, however, the sometimes suffered to fall under her chin, that she also might regale herself with a pipe of tobacco, the smoke of which she drew in at her mouth, but forced it out again at her nostrils. Her habit was a kind of loose robe, and on each ankle she had a large clumsy ring of pewter. The conference proceeded very awkwardly after the first salutation, which consisting of words of course, was easily interpreted between them; but when they attempted to talk of business, they were wholly unintelligible. I

to each other, the Interpreter being quite unequal to his office; they parted, therefore, without coming to any agreement how his Majesty should furnish the Governor with cattle, or how the Governor should return the obligation.

On the next day, being Sunday, the author was entertained with a procession of a very different and much more agreeable kind. There is among the negroes who inhabit the island, a person known by the name of Mr Charles, a man of extraordinary understanding, good education, and polite carriage, who by his knowledge, his integrity, and amiable qualities, has obtained such an ascendancy over the minds of the rest of the inhabitants, that his opinion is implicitly adopted as a law among them. After the expulsion of the French, there being no ecclesiastic upon the island, he converted his own house into a chapel, of which he became himself the ordinary, officiating on all Sundays and holidays before a decent and numerous congregation, of whom he may truly be stiled the king, priest, and legislator.

This person, at the head of the Christian natives, which included almost the whole number, came in procession, two and two, to pay their compliments to the governor on his arrival, and beg his protection. The governor received them with great satisfaction, and assured them that under his administration they should receive no injury. The men are tall, stait, and well made, and have neither thick lips nor flat noses, like the negroes in the more southern parts of Africa, and most of them are very decently dressed in the French manner. The women are in general extremely beautiful, having fine features, and being well made. Their manner and conversation is extremely polite; and in personal delicacy, without which no beauty can prevent disgust, they surpass the Europeans in the greatest degree. They bath twice a day, and in this particular have a hearty contempt for all white people, who they imagine must be disagreeable, the women especially; so that even the men look upon the prettiest of our women with the most frigid indifference, tho' some of the officers ladies dress to great advantage, and would be thought handsome even in England. The females were not only pretty, but in the dress they appeared, were even desirable. Their hair, is very neatly and curiously plaited; and their persons ornamented by ear-rings, neck-laces, and bracelets, of the purest gold.

A priest is not a necessary person at the disposal of parties in marriage in this coun-

try, as in others; family properties are but small; the world is wide, and there being enough for every body, the rising generations may pitch themselves cases or huts, where they can find room. In other points of inheritance, the natives have not yet degenerated so far into the love of money, ambition, and power, as not to trust to each other's honesty; nor do the bonds of society so greatly consist here in the care which parents take of their children's education, that a man and a woman need be afraid of each other without the most sacred engagements; and if a female can be brought to like a suitor, and before her parents will consent to live with him, to her it is a marriage, nor need the husband be suspicious of her honesty. The women, however, in this part of the world, are not altogether tame, even to the insults of a male, —having most of them the saw of a sword-fish hanging on a nail, with which, on provocation, they tear and mangle each other, and sometimes their husbands. — Such is Mr. Lindsay's account of his voyage to Africa.

*An Account of the Expedition to Guadalupe, &c.*

By Richard Gardner, Esq; Captain of Marines on board his Majesty's ship Rippon.

THE Author says, that he drew up this account of the expedition to correct the misrepresentations of the conduct of the officers employed in it, made by the Leeward Colonies; who, from self-interested motives, were grieved that the expedition ever took place, as it interrupted an underhand commerce with St. Eustatia, the transporting of French sugars in Dutch bottoms belonging to English owners.

“Had Martinico fallen, they likewise feared a reduction in the value of their plantations in our own islands, as so great a quantity of sugar would then be added for the future to the English market.

“They exclaimed against the capitulation of Guadalupe, but gave very little assistance towards the reduction of it; and not even that, as long as the troops remained at Basse Terre, nor till after the death of Mr. Hopson, when they found by Gen. Barrington's motions on the side of Grand Terre, that there were no hopes left of his quitting the island: they then indeed sent negroes to the army, in expectation, I imagine, of coming in for their share of plunder when the island should be taken; or of laying out their money to advantage, which they were collecting every where, and particularly at Antigua, with that view; having their eye upon new purchases, and not in the least considering the



the benefits accruing to the people of England from the possession of the island at any rate, the entire reduction of which, without a capitulation, might have been the work of years.

"It would, however, he says, be doing great injustice not to acknowledge, that there were very many worthy men in all the islands, who thought differently, and were sensible of the importance of this new acquisition."

Capt. Gardner honestly prefixes his name, to the intent (he says) that if he hath advanced any untruth, he may be confuted by officers now at home, who are as well acquainted with the facts as himself.

He observes that the English squadron easily entered the bay of St. Pierre at Guadalupe, on account of a westerly wind which sprung up when the squadron came to the height of the bay, and blew right into it till the evening; a circumstance not common in that latitude.

"The enemy were so struck at seeing the wind thus remarkably favour the English, and again afterwards at the attack of Guadalupe, when the men of war approached so much nearer the citadel and shore, than could possibly have been expected to happen, that in all places they declared, "It was a judgment from heaven, and that the English were sent to punish them for their sins."

The day that the English had got possession of the town and citadel of Basse-terre, a Genoese in the French service came down to the troops and informed them, that the enemy had only five companies of regular forces (marines) in the island, consisting of twenty men per company. He likewise acquainted them, that a train was laid to blow up the powder magazine in the citadel, and a Negro left to set fire to it, who was persuaded to believe he could escape at a sally port afterwards. This was immediately cut off, and the magazine secured.

"Commodore Moore receiving undoubted intelligence of the arrival of M. de Bompert, with a squadron of men of war, having a battalion of Swifs and other troops on board, intended for the relief of Martinico, and that he lay in the great bay of Port-Royal, ready to come out, called in the cruising ships and sailed immediately to Prince Rupert's Bay in Dominica, where he could be early acquainted with any motions made by the enemy, and be ready to follow if occasion required, as he would then be to windward of Guadalupe, and at the distance only of nine leagues. The

privateers of the enemy took advantage of this movement, and all the time [above eleven weeks] the French and English squadrons were watching each other in the two bays, they went out roving along the coasts, and took eighty or ninety sail of our merchant-men, which they carried in prizes to Martinico.

"This occasioned heavy complaints from the British Islands, for they said it was equally practicable for the English squadron to have anchored in Port-Royal, as in Prince Rupert's Bay, by which, two ends had been answered, the French men of war could not have got out, nor the privateer prizes have got in; but these Gentlemen did not consider a risk that no prudent Commander would care to have run, that the heavy ships, such as the St. George and Cambridge, might have been driven to leeward in attempting to get into the Bay; or that the enemy, by constantly having the advantage of the trade winds and current, might at any time have sent down fireships upon the men of war in the night."

Of Lieut. Col. Desbrisay, who was killed by the blowing up of a powder magazine, in the citadel of Basse-Terre, Capt. Gardner gives the following account: "He was Captain of foot at the battle of Laffieldt, or Val, near Maeftricht, in 1747, where being wounded, and lying upon the ground amongst the slain, he was run thro' by a French Officer, whose unmanly example was immediately followed by the platoon he commanded, all or most of them planting their bayonets in different parts of his body: of about thirteen wounds which he received, eight were judged to be mortal. Being afterwards at table with the Marshal Count de Saxe, of whose politeness, as an enemy, many honourable instances are given, he was strongly sollicitated to tell him, "who the Officer was that had used him so very unlike a soldier;" but Desbrisay, tho' well acquainted with his name, the commission he bore, and the corps he served in, most generously declined it; contenting himself with letting his Excellency know, that he was not a stranger to his person, and begging his excuse from being obliged to point him out."

"Upon signing the capitulation the inhabitants returned to their plantations and houses; they began also to repair the ruins of Basse-Terre; where soon after shops were opened, and the produce of the country sold as usual, unmolested by the troops in camp or garrison, where General Barrington caused the strictest discipline to be observed; and behaved with so much affability,

lity, and was so easy of access to all the natives, that it would be difficult to say whether he seemed to be most respected by the army or the island.

“The attention of the Public in England, on this expedition, being totally swallowed up in the idea of Martinico, the conquest of Guadalupe became little regarded; the possession of it, says Capt. Gardner, is of the greatest importance to English merchants in time of war; and indeed on many accounts it appears to be the most valuable island of the two, and the more noble acquisition to the Crown of England.

*Account of the new Entertainment at Drury-lane, entitled HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS.*

THIS performance, as the Public is informed by an advertisement at the beginning of the book, *took its rise from a real desire to do good amongst a very large and useful body of people.* The plan the Author made choice of for this purpose is the following.

Lovel, a young West-Indian, is given to undertake by his friend Mr. Freeman, that he is greatly imposed upon, and his fortune hurt, by the extravagance of his servants, which he is at first unwilling to believe; but, upon the receipt of a letter from an unknown hand, to the same purpose, and some observations of his own, he begins to think the matter serious, and to meditate a detection. With this view he feigns a journey to his borough in Devonshire, for two months, with one servant only to attend him, leaving the rest at home upon board-wages. On this journey he goes no farther than Basingstoke, and there dispatches his attendant with letters to some of his constituents, while he himself returns the same afternoon to London, and goes directly to Mr. Freeman's. Here he opens his scheme, and desires his friend's assistance; his plot is, to get himself introduced to his own upper servant, in the habit of a raw country boy, and by that stratagem, he hopes to be an eye-witness to the behaviour of the whole family in his supposed absence. This Mr. Freeman undertakes to do instantly; and while Mr. Lovel is procuring a disguise, Mr. Freeman is preparing *Philip* [the Butler] to receive him. Here the writer very judiciously introduces a scene in the Park in which the characters of the upper servants of some eminent personages, who assume the titles of their respective masters, are humourously enough exhibited: these are to be of a party at Mr. Lovel's in the evening.

*Duke's servant alone.* What wretches are ordinary servants, that go on in the same vulgar track ev'ry day! Eating, working, & sleeping!—But we, who have the honour to serve the nobility, are of another species. We are above the common forms, have servants to wait upon us, and are as lazy and luxurious as our masters.—Ha!—

*(Enter Sir Harry's servant.)*

My dear Sir Harry!—

—How have you done these thousand years?

*Sir Harry.* My Lord Duke!—your Grace's most obedient servant.

*Duke.* Well, Baronet, and where have you been?

*Sir Harry.* At Newmarket, my Lord—We have had devilish fine sport.

*Duke.* And a good appearance, I hear.—Pox take it, I should have been there, but our old Duchess died, and we were obliged to keep house, for the decency of the thing.

*Sir Harry.* I pick'd up fifteen pieces.

*Duke.* Psha! a trifle!

*Sir Harry.* The Vicount's people have been bloodily taken in this meeting.

*Duke.* Credit me, Baronet, they know nothing of the turf.

*Sir Harry.* I assure you, my Lord, they lost every match; for *Crab* was beat hollow, *Careless* threw his rider, and *Miss Slammerkin* had the distemper.

*Duke.* Ha, ha, ha! I'm glad on't.—Taste this snuff, Sir Harry. [*Offers his box.*]

*Sir Harry.* 'Tis good rappee.

*Duke.* Right *Strasbourg*, I assure you, and of my own importing.

*Sir Harry.* Aye?

*Duke.* The city people adulterate it so confoundedly, that I always import my own snuff.—I wish my Lord would do the same; but he is so indolent.—When did you see the girls? I saw *Lady Bab* this morning; but, 'fore Gad, whether it be love or reading, she looked as pale as a penitent.

*Sir Harry.* I have just had this card from Lovel's people—(*reads*) “Philip and Mrs. Kitty present their compliments to Sir Harry, and desire the honour of his company this evening, to be of a smart party, and to eat a bit of supper.”

*Duke.* I have the same invitation.—Their master, it seems, is gone to his borough.

*Sir Harry.* You'll be with us, my Lord?—Philip's a Blood.—

*Duke.* Have you any thing for us?

*Sir Harry.* Yes, a little bit of poetry—I must be at the *Cocoa-tree* myself till eight.

*Duke.* Heigho!—I am quite out of spirits—I had a damn'd debauch last night, *Baronnet*.—*Lot & Francis*, *Beh* the Bishop, and I

tip



ript off four bottles of Burgundy a-piece—  
Ha! there are two fine girls coming, faith  
—Lady Bab—aye, and Lady Charlotte.—

[Takes out his glass.]

[These two are servants to Ladies of their respective names, and are likewise to be of the party in the Evening; Lady Bab is a great reader of *Shikspur*; and Lady Charlotte loves *Vaux-hall* and *Ranelow*. Some gay conversation having passed to shew the humours of the two Ladies, Freeman is then introduced to Philip, who enters upon the main business.]

*Freeman*. There is a tenant of mine in Essex, a very honest man—Poor fellow, he has a great number of children; and they have lent me one of 'em; a tall, gawkie boy, to make a servant of; but my folks say they can do nothing with him.

*Philip*. Let me have him, Sir.

*Freeman*. In truth, he is an unlick'd cub.

*Philip*. I will lick him into something, I warrant you, Sir.—Now my master is absent, I shall have a good deal of time upon my hands; and I hate to be idle, Sir: in two months I'll engage to finish him. When can I see him, Sir?

*Freeman*. Now directly—call at my house, and take him in your hand.

*Exit.*

*Philip alone*. Ha, ha, ha! This is one of my master's prudent friends, who dines with him three times a week, and thinks he is mighty generous in giving me five guineas at Christmas—Damn all such sneaking scoundrels, I say.

*Exit.*

*Lovel* being thus made over in trust to Philip goes home with him immediately, but finds a difficulty to get in; a very humorous scene is here exhibited between the coachman, the black, and the cook, who neither of them would open the door; the two first because they were drunk, and the cook because it was none of her business. Philip lets himself in at last by having the key of the door in his pocket.

Jemmy, for that is the name that Lovel chuses to be called by, being quite unsuspected, sees and hears every thing that passes. He is first of all taught by Philip to hold up his head, turn out his toes, and to call coach; and then tutor'd by Mrs. Kitty, the housekeeper, from the *Servants Guide*, out of which Kitty reads the following lessons, and then gives him the book.

*Advice to the FOOTMAN.*

- ' Let it for ever be your plan
- ' To be the master, not the man,
- ' And do—as little as you can.
- ' At market, never think it stealing,
- ' To keep with tradesmen *proper* dealing;
- ' All stewards have a fellow-feeling.

*To the GROOM.*

- ' Never allow your master able
- ' To judge of matters in the stable.
- ' If he should roughly speak his mind,
- ' Or to dismiss you seems inclin'd,
- ' Lame the best horse, or break his wind.

*To the COACHMAN.*

- ' If your good master on you doats,
- ' Ne'er leave his house to serve a stranger,
- ' But pocket hay, and straw, and oats,
- ' And let the horses eat the manger.

Being thus instructed, he is first made witness to a conversation between *Philip*, *Kitty*, and a surly blunt-speaking servant, named *Tom*, whom alone he had suspected of fraud in his whole family, and whom alone he finds honest; this fellow speaks some bold truths, but when they *dare* him to tell his Master of those things: "No, damn an informer, says *Tom*, I scorn that; but yet I hope his Honour will find you two out one day or other: that's all." The company now begin to come in, and first the Duke, who having little else to do, but stare about him, finds fault with the pictures. "You have a damn'd vile collection, says he to *Kitty*, your 'Squire has no taste."—"No taste: That's impossible, replies *Kitty*, for he employs three or four men to buy for him, and he always pays for Originals." To them *Sir Harry* enters, *Philip* had told *Sir Harry* in a former interview, that the cellar should bleed. "I have some wine, said he, that is fit for an Emperor.—My master wou'd have given his ears for some of it t'other day to treat my Lord What-d'ye-call-him with it, but I told him it was all gone: Charity begins at home." *Sir Harry* opens the conversation with rallying the Duke on the pride of his Nobility; and this humour is carried so high that it almost ends in a quarrel. *Lady Charlotte* and *Lady Bab* are introduced in chairs; *Lady Bab* is afraid of taking cold, and so ordered her chair down stairs; *Lady Charlotte* is seized with a fit of the cholick by the way, and her chairmen were such drones the fear'd she never should have reach'd the house.

The company being now got together, *Philip* takes his new pupil into the cellar to bring up the wine, and here *Jemmy* must be made *free*, by giving him a smack of every sort of wine, from humble Port to imperial Tokay. Yes, says *Jemmy*, when he comes in loaded, I have been drinking *Kokay*. *Kitty* seeing him in liquor sends him to sleep, that he may wait upon his Lordship by-and-by. This gives him an opportunity to slip to his friend *Freeman*'s, and to re-assume his real character. In the mean

mean time the company dance, sup, sing, and quarrel; and just as the challenge is given by the Duke to Sir Harry to meet behind Montague house, a violent knocking is heard at the door, and Kingston, the Black, is sent to peep thro' the key-hole to discover who it is. Kingston sees his master and Mr. Freeman, and gives the watch word: All's in confusion; bottles, plates, glasses, table, supper, and guests are all thrust into the pantry together, and Kitty gets a good book, and sits down gravely by the fire-side to read.

*Enter Lovel with pistols, affecting to be B drunk, Freeman following.*

*Lovel.* Philip, the son of Alexander the Great, where are all my Myrmidons?—What the Devil makes you up so early this morning?

*Philip.* He is very drunk, indeed. [*Afide.*]—Mrs. Kitty and I had got into a good C book, your Honour.

*Freeman.* Ay, ay, they have been well employed, I dare say—ha, ha, ha.

*Lovel.* Come, sit down, Freeman.—Lie you there. [*Lays his pistols down.*] I come a little unexpectedly, perhaps, Philip—

*Philip.* A good servant is never afraid of D being caught, Sir.—

*Lovel.* I have some accounts that I must settle.—

*Philip.* Accounts, Sir! to-night?

*Lovel.* Yes; to-night—I find myself perfectly clear—you shall see I'll settle them in a twinkling.

*Philip.* Your Honour will go into the parlour?

*Lovel.* No; I'll settle 'em all here.

*Kitty.* Your Honour must not sit here.—

*Lovel.* Why not?

*Kitty.* You will certainly take cold, Sir; the room has not been wash'd above an hour. F [*Somebody sneezes in the Pantry.*]

*Lovel.* Didn't you hear a noise, Charles?

*Freeman.* Somebody sneez'd, I thought.

*Lovel.* Damn it! there are thieves in the house—I'll be among 'em. [*Takes a pistol.*]

*Kitty.* Lack-a-day, Sir, it was only the cat—They sometimes sneeze for all the G world like a Christian—Here, Jack, Jack—He has got a cold, Sir.—Pufs.—Pufs.—

*Lovel.* A cold? Then I'll cure him—Here Jack, Jack,—Pufs, Pufs.—

*Kitty.* Your Honour won't be so rash—Pray your Honour, don't.— [*Opposing.*]

*Lovel.* Stand off—Here Freeman—Here's H a barrel for business, with a brace of slugs, and well prim'd, as you see—Freeman—I'll hold you five to four—Nay, I'll hold you two to one, I hit the cat thro' the key-hole of that pantry-door.—

*Freeman.* Try, try, but I think it impossible.—

*Lovel.* I am a damn'd good marksman. [*Cocks his pistol, and points it at the pantry-door.*]—Now for it! [*A violent shriek, and all is discovered.*]—Who the Devil are all these?

A One,—two,—three,—four—

*Philip.* They are particular friends of mine, Sir. Servants to some noblemen in the neighbourhood.

*Lovel.* I told you there were thieves in the house.

*Freeman.* Ha, ha, ha.

*Philip.* I assure your Honour they have been entertained at our own expence, upon my word.

*Kitty.* Yes, indeed, your Honour, if it was the last word I had to speak.—

*Lovel.* Take up that bottle—[*Philip takes up a bottle with a ticket to it, and is going off.*]—Bring it back—Do you usually entertain your company with Tokay, Monsieur?

*Philip.* I, Sir, treat with wine!

*Lovel.* O yes, from humble Port to imperial Tokay too. Yes, I loves Kokay.

[*Mimicking himself.*]

*Philip.* How!—Jemmy my Master!

*Kitty.* Jemmy! Jemmy the Devil!—

*Philip.* Your Honour is at present in liquor—But in the morning, when your Honour is recovered, I will set all to rights again.—

*Lovel.* [*Changing his countenance, and turning his wig.*] We'll set all to rights now—There, I am sober, at your service— E What have you to say Philip? [*Philip starts.*] You may well start—Get out of my sight."

The discovery being thus made, Philip is turned that instant out of doors; the guests are shewn the door, Kitty is kept for decency's sake till day-light; honest Tom is put into Philip's place; and the entertainment closes with this reflection:

"That if persons of rank would act up to their standard, it would be impossible that their servants could ape them.—But when they affect every thing that is ridiculous, it will be in the power of any low creature to follow their example."

Such is the plan and turn of this entertaining Farce; much of the humour depends upon the action; and as to the dialogue it is such as is proper for the characters, and these in general are well supported.

The last three or four speeches might well have been spared, without which the author will perceive, upon second thoughts, that his Farce would have ended better, and in point of sentiment been less exceptionable.



An Account of the Diffolution of Religious Houses in England, at and before the Reformation.

From Dr. Burton's Ecclesiastical History of Yorkshire, lately published.

THE diffolution of religious foundations, we may observe, was begun in 1505, when Margaret, Countess of Richmond, A obtained the Pope's licence to suppress the abbey of Creyke in Norfolk, and some others; and Cardinal Wolsey afterwards obtained the Pope's bull to dissolve as many of the lesser monasteries as would raise a revenue not exceeding 3000 ducats per annum.

The casting off the Pope's supremacy by B K. Henry VIII. and the Monks being looked upon only as a sort of half-subjects, ever ready to join any foreign power, which should invade the nation, whilst the King remained excommunicated by the Pope; and some of their revenues not being employed to the intent and design of the donors; together with the former alienation C of the lesser houses, were urged for seizing the rest; to which the King's want of a large supply, and the people's willingness to save their own pockets, greatly contributed; and accordingly a motion was made in Parliament, that, to support the King's D state, and supply his wants, all the religious houses might be conferred upon the crown, which were not able to expend clearly above 200l. per annum.

By this act, which passed in 1535, about 380 houses were dissolved, and a revenue of 30,000l. a year came to the crown, besides E 100,000l. in plate and jewels.

In about two years afterwards, the King resolved to suppress the rest of the monasteries, and in 1537 appointed another visitation, requiring the visitors, amongst other things, to examine particularly into the conduct of the Abbots, Priors, and Monks, F during the late commotions (which had been occasioned by the suppression of the lesser houses.) This caused the greater Abbots to surrender apace; for some of them having been faulty in the late rebellion, were liable to the King's displeasure, and surrendered to save their lives. Some began G to like the reformation, and were, upon that account, easily persuaded to it; others, seeing their dissolution approaching, had so much embezzled their revenues, that they were scarce able to keep up their houses.—Many petitions were made, even by those that were for the reformation, H that some of these houses might be spared; but a resolution being taken at court to extirpate them all, the petitions were rejected. And in the sessions of Parliament, which began the 28th of April, A. D. 1539,

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an act was passed, by which all the religious houses, which since the former act was suppressed, dissolved, relinquished, forfeited, or given up; or which should thereafter be suppressed, forfeited, or given up, were confirmed to the King and his successors; and all the rents, profits, and revenues of them given to be disposed of for the King's profit.—By this act no houses were suppressed, but all the surrenders, which either were made, or should be made, were confirmed: the mitred or parliamentary abbeys were all in being at the passing of it, and 18 Abbots were present at the first reading, 20 at the second, and 17 at the third; and yet none of them either opposed it, or voted against it; but were every one brought shortly to surrender, except three, who were afterwards accused of high treason, and executed, and their abbeys seized, as forfeited to the King by attainder. The next year, April 22, 1540, a bill was brought in for suppressing the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, and passed in a short time, and thereby all their revenues were given to the King; who, by the suppression of these greater houses, obtained a revenue of about 100,000l. per annum.

The Doctor's observations on these dissolutions are as follow.

"First, That the dissolution of these houses was an act, not of the Church, but of the State, prior to the Reformation by a King and Parliament of the Roman Catholic communion in almost all points, except the Supremacy; and confirmed by others of the same Communion (a)."

"Secondly, That very few of the Papists wrote against the dissolution of these houses, and that several, both of their clergy (b) and Laity (c), accepted grants of their lands.

"Thirdly, That almost all the Bishops of the new learning, as the Reformers were then called, were against the Misapplication of the abbey lands.

"Fourthly, That many popish Bishops were as great alienators of the lands of their bishopricks (d), as any of the protestant

(a) By Queen Mary, and her Parliament;—Kennet's Case of *Impropriations* p. 141, 143, and act of 1 and 2 Phil. and Mary, in the Statutes at large, vol. II.

(b) The Bishop, Dean, and Chapter of Litchfield bought Fairwell for the use of their church, &c.

(c) The Duke of Norfolk had several; and Sir William Petre, ancestor to the Lord of that name, purchased Ingatstone, &c. the now seat of that family.—Queen Mary granted away twenty sites of religious houses in the first year of her reign.

(d) Heylin's Reform. p. 121.—Collier's Hist. vol. II. p. 324.

ones were in the reign of King Edward VI. and of Queen Elizabeth.

“Fifthly, That if K. Henry VIII. dissolved monasteries, and erected bishopricks out of them, Pope Paschal II. and King Henry I. dissolved the abbey of Ely, and erected a bishoprick there in 1108.

“Sixthly, One very great loss which happened by the hasty dissolution and granting away of these houses, was, that better provision was not made for the performance of divine offices in such churches as had been appropriated to the monasteries, by which both the ministers and parishioners of those places suffer to this day, and is justly counted a scandal to our reformation.”

*The Insufficiency of Fire-arms, for Attack or Defence, demonstrated from Facts, &c. By Mr. Knoch, Lieutenant in the first Regiment of Orange-Nassau.*

EVER since the invention of Fire-arms, it has been a principal branch of study, in the Art-military, to improve on the design, and increase the effects of those destructive engines. The methods, however, which have hitherto been taken to effect this purpose, have, according to our Author, failed of success. Each nation, says he, hath eagerly endeavoured to surpass the other in quickness of firing; from whence are derived the several methods of firing by divisions, platoons, by rank and file, from the right to the left, &c. But the supposed utility of all these various manœuvres will, in a great measure, vanish, if we examine into their effects, by comparing the number of the killed and wounded, in any battle, with the number of the combatants, and the frequency of their firings: since, from a number of examples, it might hence be proved, that out of eighty bullets fired, there is not above one that does execution. As an instance of this, it is observed, that at the battle of Pontenoy, the French had about six thousand killed and wounded. Now, on the side of the Allies, there were not, in the whole, more than thirty-six thousand men: deducting from this number that of the Dutch troops, and the cavalry, which did not engage, there were but twenty thousand combatants. It is known, these fired away all their cartridges, to the number, perhaps, of thirty-six each man: but we will suppose each man fired no more than twenty: here were four hundred thousand shot discharged. And if, at the same time, we suppose, that only five hundred men suffered from the artillery, it is plain, here

were seventy-three shot to one person killed or wounded. If we consider besides, how many might suffer from the bayonet, the disproportion will also be considerably increased.

A more recent example was afforded in the affair of Meer; near Wezel, where General Imhoff attacked the French. The latter consisted of five thousand men, who fired, at least, six times a-piece, discharging, in consequence, thirty thousand shot; and yet the killed and wounded of the Hanoverians amounted to no more than three hundred, including those who suffered by the bayonet and the artillery. This was in the proportion of a hundred shot to one man.

Thus, at a medium, taken from any number of late battles, it will be found, that not more than one man has been killed or wounded by eighty shot discharged.

At the battle of Sanderhausen, a Hessian regiment on the left wing reserved their fire, till a regiment of French advanced within thirty paces of their line; when the former gave a general volley, by which, in all appearance, eight hundred muskets were discharged full in the faces of the latter. But notwithstanding the French were so near, they suffered very little. If then, the effect of the musquetry, at thirty paces, be so inconsiderable, what must it be at a hundred and fifty, or two hundred paces, the distance at which they usually begin to fire?

Indeed, if the fire of the musquetry were so terrible in effect, as it threatens in appearance, two armies of equal numbers, and equally expert at firing, must, in a manner, totally destroy each other in a few rounds. As it is, in fact, however, after twenty or thirty shot are exchanged on both sides, there is hardly any sensible decrease of numbers.

There is, notwithstanding, but little reason for surprize, at this apparently wonderful disproportion between the cause and effect, if we examine into the matter. In the first place, the barrels of the common muskets are too short, to take aim with, or to carry a bullet far in a strait line. The charge, also, not being proportioned to the length of the barrel, the force of the shot is much less than it ought to be. Both these circumstances together contribute to render the effect precarious and uncertain. Yet, were it otherwise as to these defects, who ever saw soldiers take aim? They are not instructed in it; and, indeed, considering the ordinary way in which they attack, it would be labour lost to teach them any thing



thing about it. The men are, in general, so much crowded, that they cannot help jostling and hindering each other. The musket is also too heavy for a soldier to hold, presented, with the object in view, till the word of command be given: and, if that be given too hastily, it is a great chance if many will have taken aim at all. There is an inconvenience also, in the form of the but-end of the musket, which is too strait to admit of the soldier's conveniently taking aim. Add to all this, that, in a warm engagement, few of the men are capable of acting with sufficient deliberation; and, at close firing, they frequently cannot see the enemy for smoke.

All these circumstances considered, it becomes rather an object of surprize, that so many are killed and wounded by the musquetry, as indeed there are, than that there should be so few.

In respect to the defence of fortified places, the distance at which the besieged usually fire, being considerable, the discharge of the musquetry is here of still less use than in the field. It is also impossible to take all the advantages of the disposition of the works, to keep firing from several parts on the enemy, without running the risk of killing, with random shot, as many of the besieged as the besiegers.

At the same time that the musket is of so little use, it is highly inconvenient and burthensome to the soldier, who is also loaded with an useless weight of ammunition; 79 parts of which, out of 80, are entirely thrown away.

The Prussians have certainly brought quick firing to a greater degree of perfection than the troops of any other nation in the universe: but, if we may judge by their practice, they do not think it so very terrible in effect, or rely on it much in the time of action. At the battle of Prague, they not only made light of sustaining the fire of the Austrians, but even neglected to take the advantage of their own, tho' so greatly superior; rushing at once upon the enemy with their bayonets, as the most decisive method of fighting.

The fundamental principles on which the use of fire-arms should rest, are doubtless the right direction and sufficient force of the shot. Without having a nice regard to these, quickness of firing is of no account; as it is better to fire, in any given time, two bullets whose execution is certain, than double, or treble, the number whose effects are so precarious as above mentioned. It was, therefore, previously necessary, to find out a method whereby to render the

musket shot certain, and of sufficient force to do execution, before so much trouble had been taken about quick firing: for if the uncertainty of the effect increases with the expedition, as it naturally must be supposed to do, all the arts of quick firing serve only to fatigue the soldiery, and throw away gunpowder and shot, to no better purpose than to make much noise and a great smoke.

As to the Bayonet and Pike, Mr. Knoch observes, that the latter growing out of use, on the introduction of fire-arms, the infantry were at a loss for a weapon of defence, till they were supplied with the former. The bayonet, however, is so far, at this time of day, from being considered as a simple weapon of defence, that it is become one of the most offensive, and, indeed, the most decisive of its kind. It is, nevertheless, very deficient, both in point of length and strength: being easily bent or broken. It affords also, too much hold, so that it may, without much difficulty, be turned aside; and, with a little address, wrested off the musket. But the principal defect of the bayonet is, its want of length; it being too short either effectually to resist the onset of cavalry, to break the foot, or defend an intrenchment. There are few examples, indeed, of the horse having routed a body of infantry, defending itself with the bayonet: but the reason is, rather because it is so seldom attempted, than that it is in itself impracticable. In the last war against the Turks, the Austrians frequently saw their infantry broke, and routed by the Turkish horse, and that even when their front was covered with *chevaux de frize*.

That the bayonet is too short to resist the cavalry is plain, if we reflect, that while the musqueteer pushes it against the breast of the horse, he is himself within reach of the horseman's broad sword: and, if neglecting the horse, he aims at the rider, the horse pushes forward, and throws him down, to be trampled under foot.

On this account the King of Prussia, in the present war, has ordered the infantry in the first rank, to be furnished with bayonets longer than ordinary.

This defect in the bayonet renders it more particularly disserviceable in the defence of intrenchments, or the parts of a fortification which the enemy are about to scale; in which case the besieged are under an almost indispensable necessity of having longer arms, in order to reach the enemy before they can make use of theirs, by gaining firm footing and forming themselves on the top of the works. For no sooner is

this the case, than the attacked will have evidently the disadvantage. Whereas, on the contrary, were the latter furnished with pikes of a competent length, they might take the enemy at a disadvantage, and effectually prevent them from forming themselves into a body sufficient to carry their point against even a small body of the attacked, thus armed, and resolute in their defence. For these reasons, Montecuculi, Folard, and others, who have written of the art of war, have recommended the use of the pike.

Having thus expatiated on the defects of the arms in present use, our author proposes, by making some alterations in the musket and bayonet, to render both of them more serviceable; and, at the same time, by the re-establishment of a certain number of pike-men, to prevent a great destruction of men, and waste of powder. The musket, he says, should be four feet and a half long, and the bayonet three; both being made as light as possible, consistent with their due strength. Soldiers also should learn to fire at a mark, and take aim in the time of action.

As to the disposition of the pike-men and method of firing, our author's scheme is singular. He proposes, that the first rank should be furnished only with pikes and targets; the pikes to be from 14 to 16 feet long, and the targets to be 4 feet by 18 inches; which, he says, tho' musket-proof, might be made sufficiently light and portable: that the second rank only should fire at the enemy, at any considerable distance, and the third join their fire when the lines approached within 80 paces.

These, with some other regulations being made, Mr. Knoch is of opinion, that battles and sieges, in general, would be less expensive, seldom so bloody, and, on the whole, much sooner determined, by the defeat of one party or the other, than at present.

*Philosophical Rhapsodies, continued from p. 254.*

BY our author's voyage to Limbo, we are to understand an imaginary journey taken to a kind of subterraneous Elysium, where the souls of those whose errors in this life have proceeded from ignorance, and therefore deserve neither reward nor punishment, are appointed to take up their residence.

By what means our voyager arrived at this nether world of innocents, is not material; it is sufficient, that at the entrance of it he was accosted by a venerable old man, who saluted him in a friendly man-

ner, offered to be his guide, and informed him of the nature of the place, and its inhabitants; assuring him, at the same time, it was extremely populous; and that the present age afforded a surprizing number of new comers.

Our traveller was somewhat surprized at the latter part of this information, since he was conscious that knowledge was never so generally cultivated in the upper world, as in the present enlightened age; in which, almost every man you meet is a philosopher. He was, if possible, however, much more so, when he understood that such a vast number of ignorants came all from Europe, where the sciences are, in a manner, concentrated; while, from the extensive countries of the East, where scarce a pretender to science is to be found, there hardly arrived a single soul in a whole century.

He could not devise the reason of this phenomenon, till his new guide gave him to understand it was extremely plain and simple; that part of the world where the sins of ignorance are chiefly committed, being, says he, necessarily that where the sciences are most cultivated. The essential truths of religion and morality, continues he, are as obvious to the illiterate as the learned; the only difference between them being, that the former see the truth and embrace it, without any further enquiry; whereas the latter are ever profoundly diving for unattainable demonstrations: the consequence of which is, they generally confound themselves in the attempt, and never afterwards see the truth at all. Hence few of the vulgar err thro' ignorance, for the truth is clear enough to them, while the blaze of science so dazzles the eyes of the learned, that they might as well be totally in the dark: and these are the real ignorants whose blindness brings them hither.

You must know, says Theotime (for that was the name of our traveller's friendly guide) that I am, myself, an example of what I tell you. I lived in the decline of the Roman Republic, inhabiting a little house on the banks of the Tyber, far from Rome, from the great, and from the learned. I cultivated a little spot, my paternal estate, possessing myself in tranquillity, regarding virtue as a positive good, and firmly believing Providence would, sooner or later, make a very great distinction between the virtuous and the vicious.

A philosopher of the times lighted on my solitary habitation, learned my sentiments, and, taking pity on my simplicity and ignorance, condescended to enlighten my benighted



nighted understanding with the moonshine of philosophy. He taught me, that matter and chance had, in conjunction, created the universe; that the human soul was a fine thread, a delicate piece of net-work, torn to pieces in death, after which there was no remembrance, no state of rewards A and punishments; that pain was the only evil, and pleasure the only good. As I could not demonstrate the fallacy of these refined notions, I did not reject them; but as they failed to convince me, I still retained my old ones: so that, between both, I entertained such a medley of irreconcilable B opinions, that I could never after boast of any settled principles, but lived a Sceptic, and died in uncertainty.

Theotime enquires next of our Voyager concerning the philosophy in vogue, at present, in the upper world: in answer to which, occasion is taken to rally the hypothesis of certain modern Physiologists, respecting the organical elements of bodies. You know, says the Traveller, how long and horribly puzzled our world-makers, who would attribute every thing to material causes, have been, to account for the formation of men and animals. At length, D however, and that very lately, the whole mystery is come out, in the discovery of the primary animalculæ, from which every kind of animals are generated. It is discovered, that Nature, teeming one day in the vigour of youth, produced the first animal, a shapeless, clumsy, microscopical object. E This, by the natural tendency of original propagation to vary, and perfect the species, produced others better organized. These, again, produced others more perfect than themselves; till, at last, appeared the most complete species of animals, the human kind; beyond whose perfection it is impossible for the work of generation to proceed. F On the contrary, Nature being arrived at this ultimate point of perfection, the whole animal race are degenerating; men into beasts, beasts into insects, insects into the primary animalculæ, and so forth. How long it will be before they will arrive G at this state, from which they will, doubtless, set forward again, is not, as yet, quite determined.

Our Voyager's pleasantries on this head being exhausted, his guide proceeds to inform him further of the state of Limbo. He shews him the extensive plains of Natural Philosophy, the district of Morality, H and the quarter of the Metaphysicians; his descriptions of which are equally entertaining and ingenious.

Our visionary Traveller visits them all in

their turns; and relates his several adventures in this world of Philosophers: the Author's chief view in this relation, being to ridicule the several physical systems of Des Cartes, Newton, Maupertuis, and others. Nor does he neglect the Moralists and Metaphysicians.

The following is part of a Dialogue on Happiness, said to have passed among the Moralists, between Aristippus and Thales the Milelian.

*Arist.* But were you to live again among the inhabitants of the upper world, should you not be pleased to be the master of your own fortune? Should not you wish to make choice of some particular station, in which you would be happier than in any other?

*Tha.* Not at all, I can assure you: for I am well convinced, that with respect to Happiness, all ranks and conditions of men are equal. The lot of Chance, the very first that presented itself, would be my choice.

*Arist.* Strange! I can, indeed, very well conceive why you would not attempt to seek Happiness in the troublesome possession of riches and power: but why you should deliberately chuse to plunge yourself into the distress of the lower part of mankind, I cannot account for. There is certainly a medium between both, which appears to me the most eligible; that *aurea mediocritas* so celebrated by the Connoisseurs in Happiness.

*Tha.* For this reason, I do not desire to be a King, and just as little to be a Peasant; at the same time, also, I am just as indifferent about your golden mediocrity. I would be Peasant or King, the High-Priest of Jupiter, or the Porter at the gate of his temple, just as it should happen. It would, I say, be altogether the same to me.

*Arist.* But, after all, it must be granted, that you should prefer, tho' mistakenly, some one state to another; or you will have nothing further to desire.

*Tha.* There is no one state preferable to another. And, tho' there should be persons who desire nothing, it is not because nothing is wanting to their station, but, because they know how to do without those things they cannot easily obtain. The world is like a fair, where the generality of people walk about, eye every thing, and cry what a number of things is here that we want! Socrates, in the same circumstances, was of a different way of thinking: What a number of things are here, said he, that I do not require! It must not, however, be thence concluded, that Socrates was in want of nothing: but that he could, very easily, do without what was not in his power

power to have; whereas other men cannot put up with the loss, or absence, of such things, without reluctance and chagrin.

*Arif.* You will allow, nevertheless, that, at least, in some certain stations of life, there is less to be desired than in others.

*Tba.* Not at all; if you examine carefully the different states and conditions of life, you will find they are, in this respect, all equal. There are different objects of desire, adapted to those different states; nor is the Monarch himself exempted from many, which are inseparable from the throne.

*Arif.* All men are then equally happy, B or unhappy!

*Tba.* I do not affirm that. I only assert, that one station is as happy as another; and that it would be to no purpose to place a man in this or that condition of life, in order to make him happy. In our entrance into life, we carry along with us the seeds of our future happiness or misery, which spring up, and flourish, in whatever situation we are placed. If you had been a Pompey, you would have sustained a war, which should decide your own fortune, and that of the universe, at the same time. You would have lost a battle, and taken refuge with a friend, who would have had you assassinated. Had you been a Socrates, you would have been an indigent Gramarian, have married the devil of a wife, have broached a metaphysical truth, and been put to death for it. Had you been a Prodigal, the most splendid patrimony would have been wasted in a short time. An Oeconomist, you would have lived at your ease on a very moderate one. There are the rich, who have no more than an hundred pounds a year, and the poor, who have ten thousand. If a man is ambitious, and is a Peasant, he naturally wishes to be a Magistrate; if a Magistrate, to be a Prince; if a Prince, to be still greater than other Princes; and if superior to some, to be superior to all. Thus an ambitious man gets nothing by being a Sovereign; his desires increasing with his promotion; and without ambition, it is exactly the same to him, whether he be a King or a petty Justice, a Prince or a Peasant.

*A Discourse on the Generation of Metals by Earthquakes; read before the Royal Academy of Sciences at Petersburg, by Mr. Lomonosow.*

IN this discourse Mr. Lomonosow endeavours to shew, that the formation of metals is a necessary consequence of earthquakes. The interior parts of the globe, says he, abound in sulphureous matter,

which occasions that extraordinary heat, and those fires, of whose existence the volcanoes are evident proofs. These internal fires, when pent up, and finding no vent, are frequently so violent, as, by increasing the elasticity of the confined air, to give rise to earthquakes; by the agitation of which are occasioned a multitude of cavities near the earth's surface. In the formation of these cavities, it is pretended, there are absorbed large quantities of fossile substances, mixed with vegetable salts, produced from the decomposition of the trees and plants, whose dissolved salts find their way, by means of the rivers, to the sea.

Now the fire, acting in these cavities on the fossile substances and vegetable salts contained therein, reduces the whole to a mineral state: after which the minerals so constituted, are, in a manner, dissolved by the fire, and distributed into beds and veins, in the manner they are found to exist in the mines.

According to his theory it should seem, that minerals would naturally most abound in those countries which are, or have been, most subject to earthquakes; a fact which history does by no means ascertain.

#### *Account of a prodigious Eater at Wittenberg.*

THIS man was the most enormous eater that we remember ever to have heard of; the toad-eaters of the last, and the fire-eaters of the present age not excepted. He is reported to have devoured, at one time, a whole sheep; at another, a whole hog; and, by way of desert, at a third, four half bushel baskets of cherries, stones and all.

Substances, indeed, the most difficult to digest, and such as would be shocking to the generality of people, he swallowed and digested easily; such as china, glass, shells, &c. all which he would break to pieces with his teeth, chew, and swallow, without difficulty. Living animals and insects, as birds, mice, caterpillars, &c. were common to him: but, what almost surpasses belief, is, that he once swallowed a block-tin standish, with the pens, pen-knife, ink, sand, and every thing it contained. This last fact is so very extraordinary, that had it not been attested on oath\*, by seven eye-witnesses, before the Senate of Wittenberg, its credibility could hardly ever have been admitted.

\* These eye-witnesses were doubtless deceived by the legerdemain of the eater, as many people are by tricks of our showmen; and therefore no great stress is to be laid on their affidavits.



This strange mortal was of an extremely strong and robust constitution; and continued his exploits to the age of sixty: after which he lived a more regular life, and attained his eightieth year, in which he died.

His body was opened by the author of this dissertation; and many particular circumstances attending the dissection, are remarked; in order to shew the practicability of the facts above mentioned.

The above account was, if we mistake not, read before the university at Wittenberg, about two years ago.

**PROPOSALS for the Improvement of INFIRMARIES in the Country.**

AS matters of public utility are most conveniently proposed to public consideration thro' the channel of a Magazine or a News-Paper, give me leave, Sir, to make use of yours for the conveyance of such thoughts as occur to me on a subject of no little importance to the most valuable members of society, both rich and poor. Our public charities are (and not altogether without reason) become the glory and boast of our country, and of the present age: Amongst these, the ample and comfortable provision made for the industrious poor when labouring under sickness, or other maladies, by the public Infirmaries, are not the least extensive or useful. It is unquestionably demonstrable that no private or single person can do so much good, and give such effectual relief to the indigent by the application of the same sum any other way, as by a contribution to these truly Christian establishments, wherein it is scarce possible to be deceived in the objects, as they are all to pass the examination of Physicians and Surgeons. But if these Infirmaries appear to be any ways cramped, and capable of being more usefully and beneficially extended, Charity and Humanity will surely require us at least to attempt any manifest and practicable improvement of them.

Several foundations of this kind have been by way County, instead of Public Hospitals; and though subscriptions are gladly received from persons out of the county; yet few of those can be expected, where the admission of Patients is confined to the natives or inhabitants of that particular county.

There would be little objection to this scheme, could we suppose a county to be exactly circular, and the Infirmary built in the centre of it; but *even then*, were there any other charitable foundation or establishment of the same nature at a less di-

stance from the extremities of that county, it were surely to be wished (especially in fevers, and cases of great emergency) that the Patient could procure admittance. But supposing, what is no uncommon case, that the county is of an irregular oblong form, and the county-town where the Infirmary is to be built, is situated near one of the extremities: For instance, was a County Infirmary to be erected at Buckingham, and no Patient could be admitted from Brackley, just in the neighbourhood, because it is in Northamptonshire, though they might from Eaton or Colnbrooke, about thirty miles distance: Again, was a County-Infirmary for Oxfordshire, or Berkshire, to be placed at Oxford or at Reading, and no admission for Patients from Botley, the next adjoining parish to Oxford, because it was in Berkshire; or no admission for Patients from Caversham, the next adjoining parish to Reading, because it was in Oxfordshire; whilst all the county about Banbury in Oxfordshire, and about Farringdon in Berkshire, at a very great distance from the county towns, might enjoy the free benefit of the Infirmary (though not to be enjoyed but at a very great expence) would not the cruelty and absurdity of this be evident? *Yet this is more or less the case in all Infirmaries confined to a particular County.*

I could now ask if there be not an obvious remedy, by drawing a circle either real upon a map, or if you please imaginary, whereof the situation of the Infirmary shall be the center; or, in other words admitting all Patients within a distance; would not the revenues be greatly increased by the number of subscribers upon such a rational foundation? and if a fondness or preference to a particular county should, *without any reason*, be found to prevail, there may still, however, be admission for every inhabitant of that county. The Managers of the Shrewsbury Hospital have very prudently made theirs a Public, and not a County Infirmary, to the great benefit of the charity, and increase of their revenue. I mention *increase of revenue*, upon a supposition that it is always for the benefit of such Charities to have as large a number of subscribers as may be. If it should be urged that every subscriber having a right to recommend one or more Patients annually, according to the value of his subscription, and the rules of the Hospital, it might fill the House too full: I answer, an enlargement of subscriptions might enable the Governors to enlarge their buildings. But if not, then they are the proper judges

what

what their fund will enable them to do, and how many Patients can be admitted at any one time. These may, at their pleasure, limit the number of Patients; and, provided there be no partiality, but every subscriber has his turn to recommend in a regular course, according to the rules of the A Infirmary, and value of the subscription, there can be no just cause of complaint.—If it be said, that interfering with other countries may be an injury to them, and prevent the like kind of charitable foundation amongst them; I apprehend just the contrary, viz. that it may give them a benefit B which they could not otherwise have: for it is evident that Infirmarys can no where be established, but in places where there are resident Physicians and Surgeons to perform their charitable and necessary offices to the sick: and that is not in every county-town; for there are no Physicians C now resident in Buckingham, Bedford, Okeham, and some other county-towns: then how few Patients are sent from very distant places, tho' in the same county, the registers of every Hospital will testify.

As I have nothing in view but the public benefit, if there can be any reasonable D objections to such a proposal, I shall be much obliged to any of your ingenious Correspondents who will be pleased to communicate them: if not, then it is to hoped this may become matter of consideration to many worthy and charitable persons, who are concerned in affairs of this nature. E

#### A Sketch of the Life and Character of General WOLFE.

IN the midst of our universal, well-founded joy for the reduction of Quebec, let it ever be remembered, as an humbling consideration to humanity, that there fell the F young, the brave, the virtuous Major-Gen. Wolfe, cut off from the summit of public glory, and all the most flattering prospects of domestic felicity.

To draw such characters requires a Raphael's pencil; the present attempt is an outline only, but sketched by the hand of G Truth, unbiassed and unasked.

Gen. Wolfe seemed by nature formed for military greatness; his memory was retentive, his judgment deep, and his comprehension amazingly quick and clear: his constitutional courage was not only uniform, and daring perhaps to an extreme, but he H possessed that higher species of it (if I may be allowed the expression) that strength, steadiness, and activity of mind, which no difficulties could obstruct, nor dangers deter. With an unusual liveliness, almost to

impetuosity of temper, he was not subject to passion; with the greatest independence of spirit, free from pride; generous almost to profusion, he contemned every little art for the acquisition of wealth, whilst he searched after objects for his charity and beneficence; the deserving soldier never went unrewarded, and even the inferior officer frequently tasted of his bounty. Constant and distinguishing in his attachments; manly and unreserved, yet gentle, kind, and conciliating in his manners; he enjoyed a large share of the friendship, and almost the universal good-will of mankind: and, to crown all, sincerity and candour, a true sense of honour, justice, and public liberty, seemed the inherent principles of his nature, and the uniform rules of his conduct.

He betook himself, when very young, to the profession of arms; and, with such talents, joined to the most unwearied assiduity, no wonder he was soon singled out as a most rising military Genius: even so early as the battle of La-Faldt, when scarce 20 years of age, he exerted himself in so masterly a manner, at a very critical juncture, that it drew the highest encomiums from the great Officer then at the head of our army.

During the whole war he went on, without interruption, forming the Military Character; was present at every engagement, and never passed undistinguished: even after the peace, whilst others lolled on Pleasure's downy lap, he was cultivating the arts of war; he introduced (without one act of inhumanity) such regularity and exactness of discipline into his corps, that as long as the six British battalions on the plains of Minden are recorded in the Annals of Europe, so long will Kingsley's stand amongst the foremost in the glory of that day.

Of that regiment he continued Lieutenant-Colonel, till the great Minister, who roused the sleeping Genius of his Country, called him forth into higher spheres of action. He was early in the most secret consultations for the attack of Rochfort; and what he *would* have done there, and what he afterwards *did* do at Louisbourg, are fresh in every one's memory.

He was scarce returned from thence, when he was appointed to command the important expedition against Quebec. There his abilities shone out in their brightest lustre; in spite of many unforeseen difficulties, from the nature of the situation, from the great superiority of numbers, the strength of the place itself, and his own bad



MAJOR GENERAL WOLFE.







had state of health, he persevered, with unwearied diligence, practising every stratagem of war to effect his purpose: at last singly and alone in opinion, he formed and executed, that great, that dangerous, yet necessary plan, which drew out the French to their defeat, and will for ever denominate him *The Conqueror of Canada*: but there---Tears stop my pen---There, when within the grasp of victory, he first received a ball thro' his wrist, which, immediately wrapping up, he went on, with the same alacrity, animating his troops by precept and example: but, a few minutes after, a second ball thro' his body obliged him to be carried off to a small distance in the rear, where, roused from fainting in the last agonies, by the sound of *They run*, he eagerly asked, 'Who run?' And being told the French, and that they were defeated, he said, 'Then I thank God; I die content-ed;' and almost instantly expired.

Thus to die, is to live an age! And tho' the surviving in command omitted to raise one stone to his merit, his own actions have erected a lasting monument of gratitude in every Patriot breast.

Britons, and Fellow-Soldiers, let not the Public suffer by such a loss! Warned by his example, let us learn to imitate his virtues!—Then a Pitt will never be without a Wolfe, to fight the battles of his country, in support of its own independence, and of the rights and liberties of mankind.

Characters in a SELECT CLUB.

I Have passed the summer in one of those places to which a mineral Spring gives the idle and luxurious an annual reason for resorting, whenever they fancy themselves offended by the heat of London. What is the true motive of this periodical assembly, I have never yet been able to discover. The greater part of the visitants neither feel diseases nor fear them. What pleasure can be expected more than the variety of the journey, I know not; for the numbers are too great for privacy, and too small for diversion. As each is known to be a spy upon the rest, they all live in continual restraint; and having but a narrow range for censure, they gratify its cravings by preying on one another.

But every condition has some advantages; in this confinement, a smaller circle affords opportunities for more exact observation. The glass that magnifies its object contracts the sight to a point, and the mind must be fixed upon a single character to remark its minute peculiarities; the quality or habit which passes unobser-

ved in the tumult of successive multitudes, becomes conspicuous when it is offered to the notice day after day; and perhaps I have, without any distinct notice, seen thousands, like my late companions; for when the scene can be varied at pleasure, a slight disgust turns us aside before a deep impression can be made upon the mind.

There was a select set, supposed to be distinguished by superiority of intellects, who always passed the evening together. To be admitted to their conversation was the highest honour of the place; many youths aspired to distinction, by pretending to occasional initiation; and the Ladies were often wishing to be men, that they might partake the pleasures of learned society.

I know not whether by merit or destiny, I was soon after my arrival admitted to this envied party, which I frequented till I had learned the art by which each endeavoured to support his character.

*Tom Steady* was a vehement assertor of uncontroverted truth, and by keeping himself out of the reach of contradiction, had acquired all the confidence which the conscientiousness of irresistible abilities could have given. I was once mentioning a man of eminence, and after having recounted his virtues, endeavoured to represent him fully by mentioning his faults. 'Sir, said Mr. Steady, that he has faults I can easily believe, for who is without them? No man, Sir, is now alive among the innumerable multitudes that swarm upon the earth, however wise, or however good, who has not, in some degree, his failings, and his faults. If there be any man faultless, bring him forth into publick view, shew him openly, and let him be known; but I will venture to affirm, and till the contrary be plainly shewn, shall always maintain, that no such man is to be found. Tell not me, Sir, of impeccability and perfection, such talk is for those that are strangers in the world; I have seen several nations, and conversed with all ranks of people; I have known the great and the mean, the learned and the ignorant, the old and the young, the clerical and the lay, but I have never found a man without a fault, and I suppose, shall die in the opinion, that to be man is to be frail.'

To all this nothing could be opposed. I listened with a hanging head; Mr. Steady looked round on the hearers with triumph, and saw every eye congratulating his victory: he departed, and spent the next morning in watching the retirement of any from the company, and telling them,

with injunctions of secrecy, how poor Spritely began to take liberties with men wiser than himself; but that he suppressed him by a decisive argument, which put him totally to silence.

*Dick Snug* is a man of sly remark and pithy sententiousness: he never immerses himself in the stream of conversation, but lies to catch his companions in the eddy: he is often very successful in breaking narratives and confounding eloquence. A Gentleman, giving the history of one of his acquaintances, made mention of a Lady that had many lovers; *Then*, said Dick, *she was either handsome or rich*. This observation being well received, Dick watched the progress of the tale; and hearing of a man lost in a shipwreck, remarked, that *no man was ever drowned upon dry land*.

*Will Startle* is a man of exquisite sensibility, whose delicacy of frame, and quickness of discernment, subjects him to impressions from the slightest causes; and who therefore passes his life between rapture and horror, in quiverings of delight, or convulsions of disgust. His emotions are too violent for words; his thoughts are always discovered by monosyllables. *Vile, odious, horrid, detestable, and sweet, charming, delightful, astonishing*, compose almost his whole vocabulary, which he utters with various contortions and gesticulations, not easily related or described.

*Jack Solid* is a man of much reading, who utters nothing but quotations; but having been, I suppose, too confident of his memory, he has for some time neglected his books, and his stock grows every day more scanty. Mr. Solid has found an opportunity every night to repeat from Hudibras,

‘Doubtless the pleasure is as great

‘Of being cheated, as to cheat.’

And from Waller,

‘Poets lose half the praise they would have got

‘Were it but known what they discreetly

*Dick Misy* is a man of deep research, and forcible penetration. Others are content with superficial appearances; but Dick holds, that there is no effect without a cause, and values himself upon his power of explaining the difficult, and displaying the abuse. Upon a dispute among us which of two young strangers was more beautiful, ‘You, (says Mr. *Misy*, turning to me) ‘like *Amarantia* better than *Chloris*. I do not wonder at the preference, for the cause is evident: there is in man a perception of harmony, and a sensibility of perfection, which touches the finer fibres of the mental texture; and before

‘reason can descend from her throne, to pass her sentence upon the things compared, drives us towards the object proportioned to our faculties, by an impulse gentle, yet irresistible; for the harmonic system of the universe, and the reciprocal magnetism of similar natures, are always operating towards conformity and union; nor can the powers of the soul cease from agitation, till they find something on which they can repose.’ To this nothing was opposed, and *Amarantia* was acknowledged to excel *Chloris*.

One of the greatest men of the society was *Sim Scruple*, who lives in a continual equipoise of doubt, and is a constant enemy to confidence and dogmatism. *Sim*’s favourite topic of conversation, is the narrowness of the human mind, the fallaciousness of our senses, the prevalence of early prejudice, and the uncertainty of appearances. *Sim* has many doubts about the nature of death, and is sometimes inclined to believe that sensation may survive motion, and that a dead man may feel though he cannot stir. He has sometimes hinted that man might perhaps have been agreeably a quadruped, and thinks it would be very proper that at the Foundling Hospital some children should be inclosed in an apartment in which the Nurses should be obliged to walk half upon four and half upon two, that the younglings being bred without the prejudice of example, might have no other guide than nature, and might at last come forth into the world as genius should direct, erect or prone, upon two legs or upon four.

The next in dignity of mien and fluency of talk, was *Dick Wormwood*, whose sole delight was to find every thing wrong.

*Dick* never enters a room but he frowns that the door and the chimney are ill placed. He never walks into the fields but he finds ground plowed which is fitter for pasture. He always is an enemy to the present fashion. He holds that all the beauty and virtue of women will soon be destroyed by the use of tea. He always triumphs when he talks on the present system of education, and tells us with great vehemence, that we are learning words when we should learn things. He is of opinion that we suck in errors at the Nurse’s breast, and thinks it extremely ridiculous that children should be taught to use the right hand rather than the left.

*Bob Sturdy* considers it as a point of honour to say again what he has once said, and wonders how any man that has been known to alter his opinion, can look his neighbours in the face. *Bob* is the most formidable



midable disputant of the whole company; for without troubling himself to search for reasons, he tires his antagonist with repeated affirmations. When *Bob* has been attacked for an hour with all the powers of eloquence and reason, and his position appears to all but himself utterly untenable, **A** he always closes the debate with his first declaration, introduced by a stout preface of contemptuous civility. All this is very judicious; you may talk, Sir, as you please; but I still will say what I said at first. *Bob* deals much in universals, which he has now obliged us to let pass without limitation. **B** He lives on an annuity, and holds, that *there are as many thieves as traders*; but he is of loyalty unshaken, and always maintains, that *he who sees a Jacobite sees a Rascal*.

*Phil Gentle* is an enemy to the rudeness of contradiction, and the turbulence of debate. *Phil* has no notions of his own, and therefore willingly catches from the last speaker such as he shall drop. This flexibility of ignorance is amply accommodated to any tenet; his only difficulty is when the disputants grow zealous, how to be of two contrary opinions at once. If no appeal is made to his judgment, he has the art of distributing his attention and his smiles in such a manner, that each thinks him of his own party; but if he is obliged to speak, he then observes, that the question is difficult; that he never received so much pleasure from a debate before; that neither of the controvertists could have found his match in any other company; that *Mr. Wormwood's* assertion is very well supported, and yet there is great force in what *Mr. Scruple* advanced against it. By this indefinite declaration, both are commonly satisfied; for he that has prevailed is in good humour, and he that has felt his own weakness is very glad to have escaped so well. I am, Sir, &c. *Univ. Chron.*

## GENTLEMEN,

**SOCIETY** has an undoubted right to the service of every individual; and that service, proportioned with wisdom to the various necessities of the State, constitutes the strength and riches of the whole. **A** nation of mere Merchants will find itself unable to defend the treasure it has accumulated, and will only hold up an irresistible temptation to some powerful neighbour, who by being master of the best iron, will **H** soon become possessor of all the gold. That nation alone can, with any propriety, be said to be great and flourishing, whose populousness enables it to answer the regular demands of agriculture and commerce, and to provide at the same time for the support

and protection of both. England is *that* happy nation: Asia witnesses the extent of her trade; Africa has experienced the power of her arms; America is peopled with her colonies; whilst she herself, thro' the unmerited mercies of an indulgent Providence, enjoys the blessings of peace amidst the miseries of war; sees her armies triumph on the continent: her navies command the obedience of the ocean; her ports filled with the traffic of the world. To maintain this lustre, to perpetuate this felicity, ought to be the patriot ambition of every brave and virtuous mind. Commerce, the source of our plenty, may too easily stain the purity of our morals; and liberty, the parent of public and private happiness, may too frequently degenerate into faction, or sink into corruption. I appeal to the knowledge of persons conversant in military life, if that courage once so characteristic of an English gentleman, is, at present, as active, generous, and disinterested, as it was in more ancient days? If it is not, luxury has unsettled the principles of duty and estranged their hearts from the interest of the nation.—But leaving the legal reformation of our manners to those who have both authority and inclination to undertake it, I will try what can be effected by the prevalence of example. An officer there is, great in his descent, great in his alliance, who quitted the army in a time of public security, and entered into it again in a time of public danger. The integrity of his courage, and the certainty of his obedience, pointed him out to government as a proper person to be employed in the important expedition against the capital of Canada: he was accordingly nominated to the third place in command, and dutifully accepted that nomination. Should the jealousy of those who have done *little*, and the envy of those who have done *nothing*, unite in a wretched confederacy to weaken the credit of this essential service, it ought not to be doubted, but that the impotence of such an attempt would be equal to its malevolence; for the British nation are the judges and the rewarders of solid worth; and the certain way to secure the applause of the publick is, to deserve it. I am, &c.

*An authentic Narrative of the unparalleled Cruelties exercised by the Dutch against the English Gentlemen in the Factories at Lanter, Poleroon, and Amboyna.*

**T**HE perpetual contentions that had prevailed between the English and Dutch East-India companies upon their first establishment had made an amicable negotiation

tion necessary, and a treaty was signed between the two nations on the 7th of July 1618, by which it was stipulated, among other particulars, that all former injuries should be forgotten on both sides; that the companies of either nation might enjoy full and perfect liberty to trade; that the prices of pepper and other commodities should be adjusted; that the islands of the Molucca's, also Amboyna and Banda, should belong to both nations conjointly, the English possessing one third of the traffic of all those places, and the Dutch the remaining two thirds; that the charge of the fortifications in those islands should be levied by an imposition on the spices of their growth; and that what related to the equipping ships of war, or others, for the protection and defence of their trade and settlements, should be committed to a council of defence, composed of persons in the service of the different companies, &c. This treaty was ratified by King James, in July 1619.

During this negotiation, hostilities were carrying on at Jacatra, where the Dutch seized upon, and blew up, an English magazine, under pretence of their siding with the Javaneſe, with whom they were then at war. This they might have justified; but what they transacted after the treaty was concluded, can admit of no palliation or apology. That their general in India should, immediately upon the back of a treaty, which assured the English of all manner of security, get together a great fleet, under specious pretences, to attack Lantore, the undoubted property of the crown of Great Britain, and commit the most savage cruelties upon the inhabitants, is an unheard of perfidy. That he should next fire the town, spoil and pillage the English warehouses, carry off their stuffs, money, bullion, 23,000lb. weight of mace, 150,000 tons of nutmegs, making prize of every thing, is an act of so black a complexion, as would disgrace a nation of Hottentots. But perhaps the most vile and horrible action of all is, that after having thoroughly ransacked, pillaged, and plundered every thing, he should then proceed to the last instances of inhuman barbarity, by seizing, stripping naked, binding with cords, whipping, and loading with irons, the English factors. And that, after these wanton marks of a savage cruelty, he should have them hurled headlong from the walls; and conclude the last scene of the shocking tragedy by insolently dragging the miserable remains in chains thro' the streets. All these are facts, proved up-

on the most undeniable evidence, not contested, and but very lamely excused by themselves; yet never punished with that vengeance becoming the character of this nation, and the freedom of this constitution. The factory at Poleroon shared the same unhappy fate; and thus the affairs of the company were suddenly plunged into greater confusion, distress, and misery, than they ever had undergone, and just at a period when they had all the reason in the world to expect the happiest effects from the late treaty.

The remissness and want of vigour in the English administration encouraged the Dutch, who had long formed the project of wresting the spice trade wholly out of the hands of the English company. They proceeded, in the year 1623, to commit, if possible, greater barbarities at Amboyna, than two years before they had done at Lantore and Poleroon; their actions in each being just matter of reproach to human nature. The island of Amboyna is 40 leagues in circuit, and situated near Seron, giving name to some other little islands in its vicinity. Its chief production is cloves; and in order to collect and buy up this commodity, the English company had planted in it no less than five several factories, the chief of which was at the city of Amboyna. Here the agents of the company resided, and from hence directed the subordinate factories of Hitto and Larica, on the same island, and of Lobo and Camballo, situated on a promontory of the adjacent island of Seron. The Hollanders had four different forts on the same island, well provided with men, stores, and ammunition. The chief strength was at Amboyna, where the fortifications were strong and regular, well mounted with a great number of brass ordnance. One side of the fort was defended towards the land by a broad and deep trench, filled by the sea, together with a number of batteries and redoubts at proper distances; the other side was washed by the ocean. It was garrisoned with 200 Dutch soldiers, a company of free burghers, and 400 mardykers, who had been taught the use of arms, and were obedient to the Dutch Governor. The ships which constantly lay in the road, either for traffic or the defence of the fort, added to its security; this being the rendezvous for the trade of Banda, as well as that of the rest of Amboyna. As hostilities had ceased from the time of the massacre at Lantore, the English factors lived in the town, under protection of the citadel, in perfect ease and security. The conduct of  
the



the Dutch at Lantore was attributed to the rashness of some of the English factors, as well as to the brutal ferocity of the Dutch governor; but from hence no deduction was made to the prejudice of the Hollanders in general, especially as many of the Dutch at Amboyna exclaimed with great warmth against that action. In short, every thing contributed to lull the English into a security which soon terminated in their ruin.

Near three years were elapsed since the conclusion of that treaty between the two companies, when fresh cause of discord arose. The English factors complained of the unreasonable charge which the Dutch pretended to have incurred in repairing and maintaining the fortifications and garrison. They alledged that the Hollanders answered their own proportion of the expence in provisions and cloth of Coromandel, at three or four times the prime cost; whilst ready specie was insisted upon from the English. Perpetual disputes resulting from this grievance, the affair was at last carried before the council of defence at Jacatra, in the island of Java: But the council not being able to bring it to a final determination, to the satisfaction of all parties, the state of the case was remitted to Europe, to be laid before the companies, or, in the dernier resort, to be adjudged by the king of England and the States General, in terms of agreement for that effect.

During the deliberations in Java and Europe, the breach at Amboyna grew still wider; the English more loudly complained of the oppression of the Dutch; while they, on the other side, exclaimed against the English, for their unwillingness to support the expence of a fortress, of which they equally shared the advantages with them. But though those mutual accusations were warm, no danger was apprehended of an open rupture, nor indeed of any secret practices against each other. The following incident, however, shews the deceitfulness of those appearances of tranquillity.

A Japanese soldier, came one night to a centinel, posted on the wall of the citadel; and amidst other discourse with him, happened to ask some questions concerning the strength of the fortifications, the number of cannon, and of the garrison; questions extremely natural for a stranger, who had no farther intention, than the bare gratification of his curiosity. This fellow had been occasionally, amongst others, introduced into the citadel, to relieve the garrison in the day; the Japanese troops not

being permitted to remain in the fort at night, as not being confided in, equally with the Dutch. An officer, who had seen the centinel in conversation with the Japanese, interrogated him concerning the subject of their discourse; and being informed, he laid the whole before the governor, who had the Japanese seized, upon a suspicion of a treasonable design against the citadel. Being put to the torture, he was compelled, by the insupportable torments he underwent, to acknowledge himself, and some others of his countrymen, guilty of the crime laid to his charge; upon which, the supposed accomplices were seized and put to the same trial, together with a Portuguese who superintended the Dutch slaves. The examination lasted four days, during which, the English went, as usual, to the citadel. As they were not conscious of guilt, they apprehended no danger, tho' they saw the prisoners, and heard the cause of their torture. They were in fact intire strangers to the Japanese and Portuguese, who were then under punishment. At this time Abel Price, formerly a fergeon to the English factory, was prisoner in the citadel, for having threatened, in a drunken frolic, to set fire to the house of a Dutchman, against whom he had some pique. Price being dragged from the dungeon where he lay, saw the Japanese groaning under the agonies of the torture he had just underwent, and was peremptorily told, that the English were accused, by those two wretches, of being confederates in the conspiracy; and that unless he confessed the guilt, he should sustain equal, if not more exquisite, tortures than those he had before his eyes. Such menaces, suddenly followed by their execution to the utmost rigour, soon overcame the constancy and conscience of the miserable wretch; who, in hopes of being relieved from the rack, answered every question in the manner the judges required. Immediately upon this confession, Capt. Towerson, and the rest of the English gentlemen, were sent for; who having no notice of what passed concerning Price, or suspicion of what was intended, immediately obeyed the summons, all, excepting two, who remained in the factory upon some business. As soon as they arrived, they were informed of the charge against them, and closely confined in irons. Towerson, with one more, was kept prisoner in the citadel, and the rest were put in irons on board the ships in the harbour. These proceedings were followed by seizing those who remained in the factory, together with the goods, money, chests, boxes, books,

writings, and other things. On the same day, the English at Hitto and Larica, and a few days after, the factories of Lobo and Camballo, were treated in the same manner, the company's servants being brought in irons to Amboyna.

They were all no sooner in custody, than the governor and fiscal proceeded to their examination, when Mr. Beaumont and Mr. Johnson were first called upon, brought from the ships to the citadel, and immediately separated. Johnson being brought to the rack, Beaumont was placed in an adjoining apartment, from whence he could hear the screams and dismal groans of his companion, at every application of the torture. When he had fully experienced the torments they could inflict, Price was brought in to confront him; but Johnson persisted in denying every thing laid to his charge; upon which Price was ordered out, and he applied again to the rack. For above an hour he obstinately continued to assert his own innocence and ignorance of the whole affair, in defiance of all the anguish of the torture; when at last, drenched over with water, he was most cruelly scorched and burnt all over his body; and in this condition, thrown into a corner, where a guard was set over him. Well might the lines of Virgil be repeated, *Auri sacra fames quid non mortalia peiora cogit!* Nothing could exceed the inhumanity, cruelty, and barbarity of the judges, but the constancy of some of the accused. Emanuel Thomson succeeded Johnson, and his punishment was equal in degree, but not in duration, to the former, he being tortured for half an hour only, and then flung aside to make room for Beaumont, who had all this time been within their piteous shrieks. While they were equipping Beaumont for the torture, he began denying, with horrid imprecations and oaths, the whole charge; upon which he was for this time dismissed, the governor pretending to be moved with compassion at his extreme old age. Next day, nine more were brought from the ships; when Edward Collins, denying with deep execrations the whole allegation, was tied hand and foot to the rack, a cloth bound round his neck, whilst two men, with earthen jars of a prodigious capacity, stood ready to pour the water into it. The sight of this torture made him pray for a respite, and promise an intire confession; but no sooner was the cruel apparatus removed, than he again asserted his innocence with double vehemence. The fiscal, enraged at his perseverance, ordered the torture to be again applied, on which he

repeated his request and promise; but, said he, as I know the torments you can inflict, I am ready to confess whatever you are pleased to desire, if you will first oblige me, by telling me what I am to say. Then pausing for some time, he proceeded to relate, that some months before, himself, together with some others of the prisoners, had conspired to surprize the citadel with the assistance of the Japanese. He was interrupted by the fiscal, who asked if Tower-son was not a confederate in the plot; to which he answered no. The fiscal then told him he lied, and insisted upon his acknowledging, that this Tower-son had called all the English together, and told them, that the abuses and insolence of the Dutch had obliged them to think of that plot, which wanted nothing to render it successful, besides their consent and secrecy. A Dutchman who was present, interrogated him, whether they had not sworn secrecy on the Bible? This Collins denied with vehement oaths, declaring that he was utterly ignorant of any such matter; but upon their ordering him to be tucked up, he recanted, and spoke as they prompted. He was then asked, whether the rest of the English factories were not consenting to this plot? whether the English president at Jacatra, or Welden, their agent in Banda, were not privy to the conspiracy? to all which interrogatories he answered in the negative. Being still interrogated by what means the Japanese were to have executed their purpose? and hesitating, unable to give an answer, the fiscal helped him out, by asking, whether two of the Japanese were not to have gone to each point of the citadel, and to the door of the Governor's house, ready to murder him, when he should come out to enquire into the cause of the tumult, which was to have been raised without? A by-stander, irritated by this method of proceeding, called out to the fiscal, that he should cease to tell the criminal what he was to say, and let him speak for himself; upon which, that equitable judge dropped the question in hand, by enquiring, what reward the Japanese were to have for their service? Collins answered, a thousand rials: but unable to say any thing concerning the time of executing the plot, or any other particular that could give it an air of credibility, he was dismissed.

The person next questioned by this hellish apparatus was Mr. Colson; who was so terrified with the sight of the rack, and the torments inflicted on his companions, that he answered in the way he thought would be



be most agreeable to his judges; tho' after coming out, he fell upon his knees, asking forgiveness of heaven for the untruths he had alledged, and deeply proteiting his innocence and intire ignorance of the suspected conspiracy. John Clark, who succeeded Colson, was not so easily terrified and brought to submission; this man for two full hours withstood the most excruciating tortures. To give the reader a faint idea of Dutch barbarity, we will briefly relate the method in which his judges proceeded in the examination of this miserable man. His arms were fastened at as great a distance as they could extend upon a large door, by means of iron staples drove into the extremities of it, *see the annexed Plate*, his legs being bound and stretched out in the same manner, a cloth was bound round his face and neck, so close, as to contain the water poured into it. Then did the executioners pour jars filled with water into the cloth, which rising above his nostrils and mouth, obliged the unhappy sufferer to draw it in, with every attempt to breathe, in large quantities, till by repeated draughts, he was so glutted, that (what is shocking to imagine) his bowels seemed to gush out at his mouth and nostrils, his body to be swelled to twice its dimensions, his cheeks inflated like bladders, while his eye-balls were ready to start from their orbs. Thus was this miserable creature handled, and then taken down to prepare him for a second trial, by making him disgorge what had cost him so many nauseous and painful draughts. After he had sustained his second trial with equally astonishing constancy, the fiscal and his tormentors cried out, that this must be an enchanted person, a witch, or devil, to support such insufferable torments. Imagining the incantation might reside in his hair, he ordered it to be cut off, and a third exertion of inhumanity was made. He was hoisted up as before, when those more than savage wretches, caused burning torches to be held to the soles of his feet, till they were extinguished by the fat that dropped from him. Then fresh lights were applied; but this repetition failing also, they began to extend their diabolical barbarity to the other parts of his body, by scorching the palms of his hands, his arm-pits, and elbows. Exhausted at length, and overcome by torture, he seemed willing to yield; but not being able to frame a relation, in such manner as to make it at all probable, his judges were reduced to the necessity of leading him, by questions so devised, as to

render it impossible for him to mistake their meaning. However, with all their cruelty and cunning, all they could draw from him consisted in bare negatives and affirmatives, he just assenting with a *yes* or *no*, to whatever they signified to be agreeable to them. Thus treated, he was carried out by four blacks, and thrown into a horrid dungeon; where he lay without the assistance of a surgeon to dress his sores, till his flesh putrifying, he was filled with maggots, in a manner most loathsome and barbarous. Thus ended the christian work of sunday, it being dark before his examination was finished. The prisoners brought from Hitto, who had all this time waited their own turn of suffering, were remanded to prison, and thrown, loaded with irons, into the same dungeon with Clark and his fellow sufferers.

Next morning, William Griggs, John Fardo, and some Japanese, were brought to the place of torture. The Japanese were constrained by numberless acts of barbarity to accuse the two Englishmen; and Griggs, to avoid the same torments, acknowledged their allegations. The same conduct was observed with regard to the other Japanese and Fardo, tho' this latter continued obstinate in his denial of the charge, till he had suffered the torture by water. Upon their confession, they were remitted back to prison, and Beaumont brought a second time to the torture. Griggs was produced to confront and charge him with having been present when the conspiracy was formed; an allegation, which he denied with deep execrations and tremendous oaths, till, plied with repeated draughts of water, he was compelled to submit. Yet the moment he was brought down from the rack, he not only declared in the most positive terms, that all he had confessed was false, but also impossible, as he made appear, from a variety of circumstances. However, the terror of a repetition of the torture, made him sign his confession; which done, an iron bolt of intolerable weight, and two shackles, were rivetted to his legs, and he remanded to the loathsome dungeon from whence he had come.

The next person brought to judgment, was Mr. George Sharrock, some time an assistant at Hitto. This unfortunate Gentlemen was no sooner brought to the place of torture, than he sent up a prayer to God, that in order to shun the grievous torments his countrymen had sustained, he would enable him to frame such probable falsehoods against his own conviction, and the

innocence of his companions, as might serve at once to persuade his Judges, and deliver him from the torture. When he was brought to the rack, where the tormentors stood ready with pitchers of water and lighted tapers, the Governor and Fiscal proceeded to examine him. But Sharrock's conscience overcoming his fear, he fell down upon his knees, protesting before God and man his innocence, with an earnestness that would have staggered persons that were not proof against conviction, conscience, and the feelings of humanity. He was therefore questioned by the torture, and told, that if his confession was not ample and complete, he should first be tormented with all the power of fire and water, and then dragged by the heels to end his life on the gallows. Still, however, persevering in his innocence, the Fiscal ordered the horrid operation to be performed; upon which he requested a moment's respite, alledging in his vindication, that he was at Hitto on new year's day (the day on which the pretended conspiracy was supposed to have been planned) from which time to the present, he offered to prove, by witnesses of good credit and faith, both Dutch and English, he had never been at Amboyna. But upon a renewal of their menaces, he told them, that he had often heard Clark say, that he would be revenged on the Dutch, for the insufferable wrongs they had done the English; for the execution of which, Clark said, he had proposed an excellent plot to Capt. Towerison. He was therefore remanded back to his dungeon, whence he was brought the day following, and compelled by menaces to sign his confession, tho' he told the Fiscal to his face, that what he signed to avoid torture, was absolutely false, and without the least foundation. The Fiscal reproaching him with lying, he broke out into bitter invectives, accusing him of shedding innocent blood; which, said he, you must answer to your God at the day of judgment.

Just in the same manner they proceeded with the other prisoners, forcing them by insufferable barbarities to a confession; and when the extremity of torture deprived them of their senses, leading them to the confession they would extort. Yet what is remarkable, and sets their innocence beyond all suspicion, is, the conduct of the judges on this occasion, the manner of their examination, but above all their disavowal of all they confessed on the rack, before it was applied, at the time it was applied, and after it was removed,

which is corroborated by their final renunciation, the moment before they were put to death. Their solemn protestations and appeals to the tremendous tribunal of the Almighty at this awful period, could not possibly leave a doubt in the mind of the most partial Dutchman; yet did they, contrary to evidence, to conscience, and the dictates of reason, feeling, and humanity, persevere in their damnable and detestable barbarity.

On the 25th of February all the prisoners, English, Portuguese, and Japanese, were solemnly condemned to death, some only excepted, who incontestibly proved their being at Hitto at the time of the pretended conspiracy. The day following they were brought into the great hall, to be prepared by the Dutch ministers for the awful transition. Here the unhappy English accused the Japanese of having brought to misery and death men they had hardly ever seen, nor ever conversed with, which the Japanese excused, by shewing the wounds received by the torture. Collins and Beaumont were pardoned, the first having drawn lots with four others; and the latter owing his life to the intercession of two Dutch merchants. The remaining ten, with one Portuguese and eleven Japanese, were led next day to punishment, all of them protesting their innocence with their last breath. Thus fell the English factors victims to the avarice, jealousy, resentment, and barbarity of the Dutch company, with circumstances of cruelty which leave an indelible stain on the reputation of that people, and will ever be just matter of reproach, disgrace, and infamy to human nature, as well as of eternal resentment and animosity in the English nation.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING lately met with a letter or two on the cruel treatment which the Poor of many parishes are made to undergo, I beg leave to address myself to a set of Gentlemen, by whose aid the abuses may be removed,—and these are the Clergy of the several parishes.

The Poor are a part of their flock, as well as the Rich, and in reality more deserving (as standing more in need) of their friendly offices. Shall they therefore suffer that part of their flock to be separated, as in fact they are, from the other, where one parish puts out its Poor to be farmed by another. For then all the care taken of them afterwards, is to raise by assessment the money stipulated for the maintenance of



of them; and be their sufferings from the merciless farmers ever so many or so great, the parish from whence they came seems to think itself entirely discharged from any further concern with them.

If the Clergy throughout England would frequently enquire into the state of the Poor of their respective parishes, all grievances from either the more-than-savage Farmer, or the merciless and unfeeling Overseer, would be put an end to. A labour of love this, which not only common humanity, but the duties of their parochial function claim from the Clergy in an especial manner. I am, &c.

*The following is the Apology that was handed about in MS. by Ld G. S.'s friends before he himself arrived in England.*

THE orders of the second of August, imply so strongly some neglect, on my part, on the day of action, that I have not words to express the astonishment I was under, at so unexpected, and as I hope I can prove, so undeserved a censure. I took all possible pains to find out, in what particulars I had either omitted, or ill-executed my duty; and, at last, was informed, that some said, I had not marched early enough from the camp; but that the Duke imagined, I had not so punctually and so expeditiously obeyed the orders sent me by his Aids de Camp, as I ought to have done; and, I heard particularly, that the Duke of Richmond said, 'That in his opinion, from a general view of things, the cavalry might have been brought up in time to have charged the enemy, when Colonel Fitzroy was sent to me for that purpose.' A fair narration of facts, as far as I was concerned in the business of that day, will be the surest method of producing truth, and when that is known, let every body judge for themselves.

On the morning of the first of August, on intelligence received, that the enemy had not only passed the Morafs, but were in line of battle, on our side of Minden, the troops were ordered under arms; that order went no farther than the lines, but never reached any one of the British Generals. The first intelligence I had of it, was by a message sent by General Sporken, and soon after Major Stubbs informed me that the line would soon be ready to march: I instantly got on horseback, and without a single Aid de Camp, galloped to my post. Just as I arrived there, a message came from General Sporken, that his column had begun its march. I instantly gave the same orders to the Cavalry; Major General

Moyltyn soon joined me; I had not gone far, when an officer came from the second line, to tell me, that no General Officer was present, and they waited for my orders to begin their march; Lord Granby was at that time gone to see what the firing was upon the right; I immediately sent word for them to follow me, and halted till they had joined me, being then more advanced than any of the other columns: I am sure, I need not say any more of that particular.

As the enemy's arrival was unexpected, I suppose no time could be spared, nor would the circumstance perhaps admit of any disposition of the troops being communicated to the General Officers, or of any particular instructions being given them for their conduct that day. I therefore followed the guide sent to conduct me to the place assigned for the Cavalry; and then met Major Erstorff, the Adjutant General, who ordered me to form the Cavalry in two lines. It was accordingly done. I was then ordered to advance, I think, by Mr. Malterti; and took the position he was directed to shew me. I waited there some time, I believe on account of the Picquets attacking the enemy in the village of Holken, till Captain Winterd arrived, and ordered the Cavalry to form one line as a third behind the Infantry, and march to the left, to sustain them. To give us room to do this, the regiment of Saxe-Gotha, then in our front, was moved towards our left flank; immediately after that, Captain Ligonier arrived, and said, It was the DUKE's orders, that the whole Cavalry should advance; we then drew our swords (having returned them before, to ease the men's hands,) and the Cavalry was put in motion; when Colonel Fitzroy came, in a great hurry, and said, It was the DUKE's Orders that the British Cavalry only should advance, upon some report made to him by the D. of Richmond. I desired Colonel Fitzroy, to be in no hurry, but to deliver his orders distinctly, which he then did very deliberately and clearly, having been before out of breath with riding; and seemed hurt, that I should think he was hurried, or could doubt his exactness. I should have done neither, had not his orders differed from those of Capt. Ligonier, though they both came from the DUKE, at the same time. I did not understand why the DUKE should separate the line, as we all knew the enemy's superiority in number of Cavalry; and was for that reason inclined to think, that Captain Ligonier was right, and that Colonel Fitzroy had mistaken. Under this dilemma, I considered what I should do; and halted the whole Cavalry, which was

advancing. I asked if the DUKE was near? and desired to be conducted to him; which Colonel Fitzroy undertook to do. As I was going, Captain Smith, my Aid de Camp, said to me, 'Since Colonel Fitzroy seems to be positive of his not having mistaken the DUKE, why should not you order the *British* Cavalry to move up, and pass the wood, whilst you are going to his Serene Highness; for if it should prove wrong, they may easily fall into the lines again?' I instantly gave him orders to tell Major General Moystyn to advance, and rode on to the DUKE, whom I met immediately; Colonel Fitzroy getting up to him before me, and being asked where the Cavalry was, replied, I did not understand the orders, and was coming to his Serene Highness about it: who seemed much surprized, as Colonel Fitzroy has since related to me, and expressed it very strongly.

This representation, I fear, was fatal to me; for had the DUKE known that I was then not only actually obeying the orders of one of his Aids de Camp, but, besides, should not have gone to him at all, had it not been in order to avoid the possibility of a mistake, which might have arisen from my taking upon myself to decide which of them brought his Serene Highness's intentions; I should hope that neither his surprize, nor his expression would have been so strong.

His Serene Highness, upon my asking him, gave me orders to leave some Cavalry upon the right; which I did (under Colonel Bridingbac, who acted as a Major General) and to form the remainder in two lines, and then to march and sustain the infantry: upon my returning, I found the English, in obedience to my orders sent by Captain Smith, passing the wood, and forming; I immediately, after speaking to the Duke, sent Captain Loyd, another Aid de Camp, to give the last order mentioned to me by his Serene Highness, which was executed as fast as, I think, the nature of the service would admit. As soon as they were formed (which was done without regard to their former positions, on the first and second line) I advanced with them towards the Infantry: in going, Lord Granby advanced, as I thought, too fast upon the left for the right to come up with them; the Inniskilling and Bland's having been obliged, by a wood, to double behind the Blues, and I was desirous of bringing those regiments again into the line; that part of the second line was then upon the left of the first, in consequence of the former position. I therefore, sent

to him to desire he would halt a little; he said, he went so fast, because the Duke had ordered us to advance. I imagining some fresh orders might have reached him, pressed the right on, and arrived in the rear of the infantry, at the same time with him, though not so regularly in line as I could have wished, had we been to have charged immediately, as I expected we should. I mention this so particularly; first, to shew that no time was lost; and secondly, that I did not stop Lord Granby's marching, as I had been told was represented to his Serene Highness: on the contrary, upon that occasion, I regulated my motions upon the right, in consequence of his upon the left. I had halted him but once before, and I, that day, told his Lordship, upon the field, it was only for forming of the line. When we arrived in the rear of the infantry, I saw no French cavalry before them.

How long, therefore, they had been gone, or how much sooner the Duke of Richmond had expected us, I know not: but, I believe, when his Grace formed his judgment upon that affair, he was not acquainted with the situation of the wood towards the left of the cavalry, which must necessarily have occasioned some delay in their advancing before they could turn it, and form. We then remained with the infantry, either advancing or halting, till Capt. Smith, by the Duke's orders, moved us a little more to the right, and afterwards Colonel Redon, Colonel Webb, and the Duke of Richmond came to order the second line to form upon the right of the first; and extend itself towards the Morassies: this was executed; and fortunately, as I am told, prevented M. de Contades from returning to his old camp.

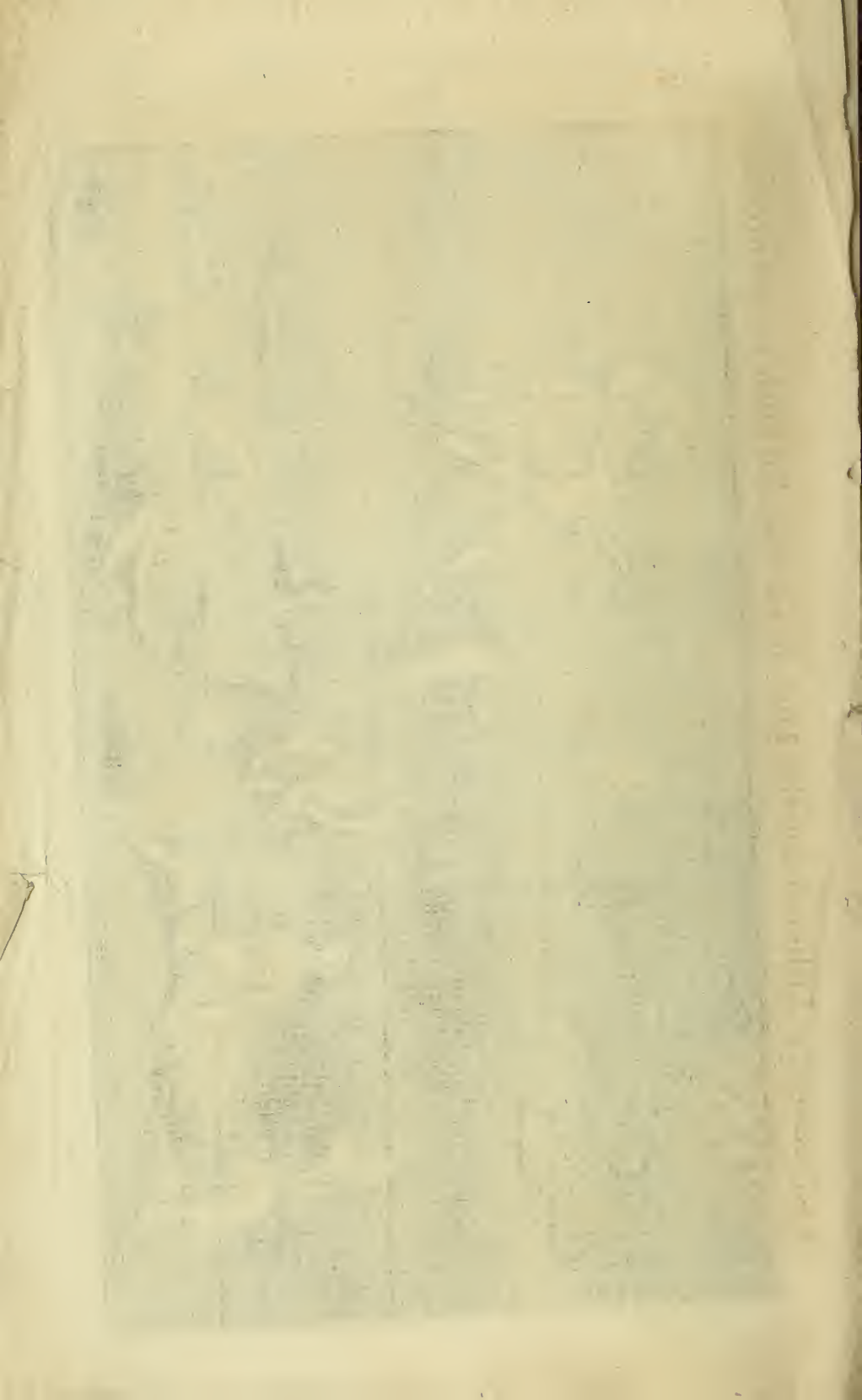
We staid in that position a little while, and then the victory was declared, and the cavalry was dismounted.—This is ALL I can recollect upon the subject; and I solemnly assert, that I know not of the LEAST DELAY on my part in executing the DUKE'S orders PUNCTUALLY and IMMEDIATELY, except I was in doubt for about five minutes, whether I should follow what Capt. Ligonier or Colonel Fitzroy said. As far as that was a fault, I own myself to blame.

The whole engagement, as nearly as I can remember, did not last two hours; and, in that time, the cavalry took many different positions, which proved, at least, we were employed; but I was, indeed, excessively surprized to find the battle won without the French cavalry appearing before



The Torments Inflicted by the Dutch, on the English, in AMBOYNA.







fore ours, for I could not conceive that six English battalions, assisted by the Hanoverian guards, could have routed the right wing of the cavalry and infantry of that army, with which, from its avowed superiority, we had, till lately, been obliged to act upon the defensive; but so it happened, that almost all the infantry, of both right and left, with many squadrons of cavalry on the left, and all the cavalry upon the right, were only witnesses of the good behaviour of the artillery, and a small body of infantry.

Had I received the smallest hint of his Serene Highness's pleasure, whilst I had the honour of dining with him on the field of battle, or before the orders had been given, I should have endeavoured to have cleared my conduct to him; and must say, that, from the rank I bear in the army, I think I had some claim against being censured unheard; for I cannot distinguish between an implied, and personal accusation.

From the Monthly and Critical Reviews.

OF the 52 Articles of which the Monthly Catalogue in the *Monthly Review* consists, the Reviewer has been pleased to consign 33 to the pit of oblivion, 9 to a state of mediocrity; and of the 10 that are approved, some exceptions have been made to the justice of the sentence, as the following extracts will evince.

*A Second Letter to a late Noble Commander of the British Forces in Germany.*

THIS letter, which is evidently by the same author, seems to be dictated by the same spirit which directed the first, see p. 175. and is equal, if not superior, to the first, in point of composition. It bears all the appearance of candour and impartiality: and admitting the authenticity of the papers referred to, the inferences drawn from them seem to be conclusive and irrefragable. *Monthly Review.*

*A Second Letter to a late Noble Commander of the British Forces in Germany.*

WE think this author is consistent with himself, in producing a second letter, like unto his first, flimsy, specious, sophistical, and insidious, calculated for the malignant purpose of inflaming the vulgar to outrage against a nobleman, who is so peculiarly circumstanced as to labour under the imputation of guilt, without the privilege of being fairly tried by his country. There cannot be a surer sign of a bad heart, illi-

beral mind, and cruel disposition, than this practice of collecting hearsays and vague reports, with a view to prepossess the public against any man, whose conduct stands in need of a legal vindication. *Crit. Review.*

*An Answer to a Letter to a late noble Commander of the British Forces. In which the Candour is proved to be affected, the Facts untrue, the Arguments delusive, and the Design iniquitous.*

WE would recommend the perusal of this pamphlet to those who have read the productions of the author last mentioned. They will here see him detected in repeated falsehoods of the most rancorous nature; and perhaps wonder that so much virulence should have dropped from the pen of a man whose passions (we are apt to believe) were not at all interested in the subject. The piece before us is bold, nervous, and masterly; tho' in some places the stile is inflated; and, in others, the author seems to lose his temper, and to degenerate into abuse. *C. Rev.*

*A Parallel (in the Manner of Plutarch) between the Case of the late Hon. Adm. John Byng, and that of the Right Hon. Lord George Sackville. By a Captain of a Man of War.*

WE cannot say that this parallel is much after the manner of Plutarch. But as our author is probably jocular, in professing to imitate the grave Grecian, we must acknowledge, that his parallel is not altogether destitute of merit. We here and there discover strokes of humour, which might entertain us more, were not their effects destroyed by some barbarous and unpardonable reflections on his Lordship's private character, which must be highly offensive to every candid and humane disposition. However exceptionable his Lordship's conduct may have been in his public capacity, the transactions of his private life ought, on this occasion, to be sacred. Was the writer's wit more brilliant, his ill-nature would eclipse it. He has, however, no contemptible turn towards sarcasm; and, if we may judge from his many classical citations, he has likewise no inconsiderable share of literature. *Monthly Rev.*

*A Parallel, &c. from the Critical Review.*

AS much like Plutarch as orator Higgins was like Tully: a very impudent piece of scurrility, replete with refuted falsehoods, in which we are at a loss to distinguish whether malice or dulness is the predominating characteristic.

*An Ode to the Right Hon. the Marchioness of Granby in the Year 1758. [Crit. Rev.]*

**T**H<sup>O'</sup> the execution of this ode be unequal, in some parts lame, in others incorrect, there is a wildness of fancy, and poetical spirit, that glow thro' the whole.

*The same Ode, &c. [Monthly Review.]*

**A** Very high, tho' not a very sublime, performance. It abundantly be-praises the Marquis of Granby; who, in return, we are afraid, will not be very ready to re-pay his Panegyrist in his own coin: but, perhaps, any other may be more acceptable.

*The TIMES! An Epistle to Flavian. [Cr. Rev.]*

**T**H<sup>E</sup> author of this essay seems to be aware of the difficulty of writing familiar epistles in verse; but the folly of the times has provoked him to an effort. We will not flatter him so much as to put him on a level with Horace, or even with Pope, in this kind of writing: nevertheless, we must own, that his epistle abounds with sentiment; and that, in many places, the versification is spirited and easy. For example,

'Be apathy the boast of stoic drones!  
Who vie for senselessness with stocks and stones,  
And would have life resemble glacial seas  
Where all the vessels ice-bound lie and freeze.  
'Yes! non existent, and from passions free,  
Are much the same. Without their impulse, we,  
Like ships be-calm'd, would have no steerage-way:  
Passions are gales that hold the sails in play:  
'Tis they make life, with briskness, forward go;  
They're only dangerous when they overblow.  
Nor then despair: while Reason's at the helm,  
No rock can wreck, no waves can overwhelm;  
Steer she but steady, nothing needs appall;  
Roar wind, rage sea, your bark shall weather all.'

*The TIMES! An Epistle to Flavian.*

**T**HIS Medley, which our Bard has chosen to christen *The Times*, might, with equal propriety, have been called by any other name. His picture of the Times, represents times past, as faithfully as it delineates the present; and will probably bear as just a resemblance to the future. It is, in truth, like one of those sign-post daubings, which may serve as well for the Duke of Marlborough, as the King of Prussia, or some unborn General. Our Bard, by affecting ease, becomes slovenly; like those fair nymphs who, to avoid being formal, grow slatternly. His sentiments are for the most part trite, and his versification flat and unharmonious; We may here and there, however, perceive faint glimmerings of genius, which only contribute the more to expose the poverty of the piece. An Author who neglects to improve natural talents, has, therefore, less title to indulgence, *Nec rude quid possit videto Ingenium. [Mon. Rev.]*

*Methodism Examined and Exposed. By the Rev. Mr. Downes, Rector of St. Michael, Wood-street, &c.*

**I**N the first part of this Discourse, Mr. Downes gives a short account of the rise and pedigree of the sect called Methodists, and shews that their notions coincide with many of the oldest and rankest heresies that ever defiled the purity, or disturbed the peace of the Christian Church from its first institution; particularly, those of the Simonians, the Gnostics, the Valentinians, the Donatists, the Predestinarians, and Montanists. In the second he shews, by some general remarks upon their doctrines, how strangely they have corrupted the truth and purity of the Gospel, and points out the several artifices they make use of, in order to support their opinions. In the third and fourth parts he considers, wherein the Clergy's care consists, in order to preserve themselves and their flocks from being led away by those deceitful workers, the Methodist-Preachers.---The whole is written in a sprightly and sensible manner. *Monthly Review.*

**D** *Observations on the present State of the English Universities: Occasioned by Dr. Davies's Account of the general Education in them. See p. 182.*

**T**H<sup>E</sup> anonymous Author of this pamphlet sets out with observing, that the learned Doctor, whom he constantly treats with much decency, has gone a little out of his way in giving advice, for the better regulation and improvement of the Universities; as he thinks him but moderately qualified for practising on their disorders; from an indifferent acquaintance with their interior economy and constitution.

As the Doctor's pamphlet contended principally for instituting several new Professorships, this Gentleman undertakes to prove, "that such Professors could only become useful by commencing, in effect, what Tutors in the Universities at present are." This leads him, consequently, into a detail of the functions of Tutors, which he represents in all their importance, at the same time commending the present Gentlemen so employed, both as very capable, and conscientious in the regular discharge of their duties, which is probably the real case, and will undoubtedly, in a great measure, supersede the necessity of some Professorships; as our Author very positively, and with some indications of experience, affirms it does.

As to the want of such courses and lectures in our Universities, as are necessary to initiate,



initiate, and to accomplish students in the profession, and for the practice, of Physic, which has hitherto carried many into foreign schools and colleges, or into North Britain, the present Writer affirms, that this complaint is, in a very great degree, obviated by some late excellent and present A lectures, in the different branches of medical knowledge. He concludes, however, that he thinks it probable a few things may want a further reformation in the Universities, [notwithstanding some very proper regulations have been lately made in them] and more especially in some of their old B forms and statutes, which by length of time must have become obsolete: and here he agrees with his antagonist, in submitting it to those in authority, whether a Royal Visitation be not the only adequate remedy.

Upon the whole, while this Author is, in a considerable degree, an advocate for the present conduct of the Universities, he does not appear a less hearty well-wisher to their future reputation than their accuser; some of whose objections, indeed, he has not answered, nor mentioned; but as his good sense is accompanied with a spirit of benignity, he often chuses to be palliative and lenient, where the Complainant has been severe, and sometimes even acrimonious. *Monthly Review.*

*Considerations on the Importance of the American Fisheries dependent on the Islands of Cape Breton, &c.*

**T**HE total in the calculation of the French American fisheries has varied at different periods: but we may venture to settle it, in time of peace, at 900 ships annually (each of 150 tons, one with another, which, at 20 quintals of fish per ton, makes 2,700,000 quintals; and valuing the quintal at 20s. the annual gain to France, by this fishery, will then be 2,700,000l. sterling: These 900 ships (as above) carrying each 18 men, one with another, make 16,200 seamen employed only in this fishery. So that, should this calculation be thought but tolerably just, we need not wonder that the naval power of France should have risen to the height in which we have seen it, during the last and the present war. Nor would it be matter of surprize should we again see it, after a few years peace, in a yet more formidable state than ever, in case that crown should be so fortunate, as to be left in possession of the islands of Cape Breton and St. John's.

Our having taken, sunk, or destroyed, during the present war, a full third part of their navy, has certainly lessened the

mischiefs which our commerce might otherwise have sustained from them; at the same time, that their trade has been so much the more exposed to captures, by our men of war and privateers. Yet, as no country recovers so soon from its wounds, as France; and as the flower of her seamen, (now prisoners here) must be restored to her upon a peace; she then will need but to replace the ships she has lost, either by building them at home, or by employing foreigners for that purpose, in order to be as formidable a naval power as she was before the commencement of the present war. It is even very natural to suppose, that the French will exert their utmost endeavours, to be still more powerful; they having seen, and felt, from our example, that their very existence as a trading nation, depends wholly upon their having a mighty navy. But should we be so happy as to establish our possessions and conquests in North America, it will then be impossible for France to cultivate her fisheries in those seas; from which moment we may pronounce her no longer a maritime power. She may, indeed, possess ships of war; but they will rot in her harbours for want of seamen (at least good ones) to man them. The completing so glorious a plan, which, by the wisdom and fortitude of our councils, is already brought to such great forwardness, cannot fail of producing the most signal advantages to this nation; by E furnishing the means of laying a very solid foundation, for unburthening it of that heavy load of debt and taxes, under which the people have been groaning for so many years.

*The History of the last Session of Parliament, continued from p. 227.*

**H**AVING in our last given an account of the Resolutions of the Committees of Supply and of Ways and Means, we shall first give an account of the bills that were passed into laws, for establishing the resolutions of those committees. As to the G land-tax and malt-tax bills, they were both passed of course, with the usual clause of credit for borrowing money upon them at 3l. 10s. per cent. interest; and both received the royal assent, Dec. 14. by commission, as did all the bills passed in this session, it not being consistent with his majesty's health to be there in person.

The judicious Compiler of these Proceedings, in the *London Magazine*, observes, that if the whole money allowed, by the clauses of credit in these bills, to be borrowed, were actually borrowed at the interest allowed,

allowed, there must be a considerable deficiency; for a year's interest will amount to 96,250 l. so that, at the end of the year, there will be 2,846,250 l. to be paid out of the produce of these two taxes, whereas their produce, at the highest computation, amounts to no more than 2,787,855 l. consequently there will be a deficiency of 58,395 l. to which we must add the allowance of 6d.  $\frac{1}{2}$  per pound for collecting the land-tax, which, upon 2,037,855 l. amounts to 55,192 l. therefore the deficiency will in the whole amount to 113,587 l. From hence we may see how prudent it is in the committee of ways and means, always to provide for something more than is granted by the committee of supply.

The next bill was that which was ordered on the 31st of January, for adding 3,100,000 l. granted in 1757, to the other transferrable annuities already consolidated by former acts.

The reason for ordering such a bill to be brought in, may be gathered from the first resolution of the committee of supply, agreed to March 19. From that resolution we see the fund for answering the annuities therein mentioned, had been deficient; and as the sinking fund had been made a collateral security for answering any such deficiency, this bill became necessary, to prevent the trouble of a replacing resolution, which otherwise must have appeared in every future committee of supply. It was the 9th of May before this bill passed the Lords, and did not receive the royal assent till the end of the session. As it would have been very troublesome to have obtained the express consent of every particular proprietor of the three millions, &c. to be consolidated by this act; therefore, by a general clause inserted in the bill, it was enacted, That such proprietors who should not, on or before the 20th of June, 1759, signify their dissent to such consolidation, in books to be opened at the Bank for that purpose, should be deemed to assent thereto; and it does not appear that any one proprietor did signify any such dissent.

The next supply bill is that which was ordered to be brought in, in pursuance of the resolution of the committee of ways and means, agreed to the 3d of February, and which was presented to the House on the 22d of March, on the 29th read a third time, passed, and sent to the Lords, being intitled, *An Act for granting to his Majesty, a subsidy of poundage upon certain goods and merchandizes to be imported into this kingdom, and an additional inland duty on coffee and chocolate; and for raising the sum of 6,600,000 l.*

by way of annuities and a lottery, to be charged on the said subsidy and additional duty. And as the bill was a money bill, it was passed by the House of Lords without amendment, with which they acquainted the Commons on the 3d of April, and on the 5th it received the royal assent.

From the resolution of February 3, upon which this bill was founded, some people it seems imagined, that every subscriber was to have an addition of 15 l. per cent. to his capital; that is to say, that every man who to have 15 l. repaid him by the Publick, for every 100 l. he should advance upon that subscription; but this is a mistake; for he is to have only 100 l. repaid him by the Publick, and in the mean time an annuity of 3 l. 9 s. per annum, for every 100 l. he has advanced upon that subscription. Accordingly in the act there is an express clause, That at any time, upon six months notice given in the London Gazette, and upon the Royal Exchange in London, and upon repayment by Parliament of the said sum of 6,600,000 l. or any part thereof, by payments not less than 500,000 l. at one time, in such manner as shall be directed, so much of the said annuities, as shall be attending on the principal sums so paid off, shall cease and be understood to be redeemed.

By this clause, therefore, upon the repayment of every 500,000 l. an annuity, to the amount of 17,250 l. per annum, instead of 15,000 l. is to cease, and to be no longer payable; from whence we may see, that this last subscription was much more advantageous for the public than the subscription of the preceding session; for, by that the public was to pay 3 l. 10 s. per cent. per annum, for the greatest part of the money then borrowed, and to be irredeemable for at least 24 years; whereas, by this last subscription the public is to pay but 3 l. 9 s. per cent. per annum, and to be redeemable as soon as the parliament shall think fit, which we may suppose will be in a very short time, if this year should end with an honourable and glorious peace.

To make this matter still clearer, as it is of the utmost consequence to individuals, who otherwise may be greatly imposed upon by laying out their money in this stock: Suppose any one possessed of 1000 l. prize in the present lottery; this 1000 l. prize after Christmas next will be converted into an annuity bearing 3 per cent. per annum, and the possessor will be credited in the books of the Bank for 1050 l. But when the government gives notice, as above, that this money is ready to be paid off, instead of the annuitant's receiving 1050 l. for which



which he is credited in the books of the Bank, he will receive only 900*l.* from the public, which is the original sum the first subscriber paid for it. So that no man who is possessed of 1050*l.* in the fund for 1759, should account himself worth more than 900*l.* which is the true value. All the other funds, whenever they are paid off by the government, must be paid 100 for 100, but 105*l.* in this fund is worth only 90*l.*

On the 22d of May, as soon as the resolution of the committee of ways and means that day reported to the house was agreed to, the resolutions of the said committee of April the 3d and 30th, and May 3d and 17th, were again read, after which it was ordered, that a bill should be brought in pursuant to these resolutions, and the resolution that day agreed to; and that Mr. Charlton, Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Nugent, Mr. James Grenville, Mr. Attorney-General, Mr. Solicitor-General, Mr. West, and Mr. Samuel Martin, should prepare and bring in the same. Accordingly, a bill for granting to his Majesty certain sums of money out of the sinking fund, and for applying certain monies remaining in the Exchequer, for the service of the year 1759, was next day presented to the house by Mr. Charlton, when it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time; after which the bill, with the addition of a clause of credit, passed thro' both houses in common course, and received the royal assent at the end of the session.

And on the said 22d of May, Mr. Secretary Pitt acquainted the house, that he had a message from his Majesty to the house, signed by his Majesty, which he presented to the house, when it was read by Mr. Speaker, and which the reader may see, Vol. II. p. 366. As soon as this message was read, a motion was made and agreed to *nem. con.* that the same should be referred to the committee of supply, where it occasioned the resolution which was agreed to the 26th of the same month; and upon that resolution's being agreed to, a bill was ordered to be brought in pursuant therunto, and the same gentlemen last above-mentioned, were ordered to prepare and bring in the same. Accordingly, on the 28th, Mr. Charlton presented to the house a bill for enabling his Majesty to raise a certain sum of money for the uses and purposes therein mentioned, which was read a first time; and there being a clause in the bill, enacting that the Bank might advance upon the credit of the loan therein mentioned, any sum not exceeding a

million, notwithstanding the act of the 5th and 6th of William and Mary, by which the Bank was established, the said act was read; after which the bill was ordered to be read a second time. Next day it was read a second time, and committed to a committee of the whole house for next morning; when, after reading the order of the day, the committee was impowered to receive a clause of appropriation, which was accordingly added in the committee, and the bill ordered to be intitled, *A Bill for enabling his Majesty to raise the Sum of One Million, for the Uses and Purposes therein mentioned; and for further appropriating the Supplies granted in this Session of Parliament*; and, on the 1st of June, it was read a third time, passed, and sent to the Lords, by whom it was passed without any amendment, and next day, being the last of the session, it received the royal assent.

These were all the bills that relate solely and properly to the supply; for though there were other bills brought in and passed, for establishing and enforcing the resolutions of the committees of supply, or of ways and means, yet as they have a relation likewise to some other affairs, an account of them will come in most properly among those bills which had the good fortune to be passed into laws, and of which we shall next to give the history.

*A Summary of the Philosophical Transactions, Vol. L. Part II. beginning with Article LIX. for the year 1758.*

**A**RT. LXXV. Effects of blisters in lessening the quickness of the pulse in coughs, attended with infarction of the lungs, a pain in the side, and a fever. By Dr. Whytt, of Scotland.

Blisters, tho' generally supposed necessarily to increase the frequency of the pulse, as well by the pain and inflammation they produce, as the stimulation of the vascular system by the finer parts of the cantharides that enter the blood, are yet found by experience to have, in some cases, a contrary effect. Five are here related of persons afflicted with violent coughs and fever, with an oppression upon the lungs, in which tho' the pulse beat from 90 to 110 times in a minute, it was by blisters reduced to its natural state; and though other remedies were applied at the same time, yet the effect apparently arose from the blister, as after the pulse had been reduced by one blister, it rose again till a second was applied. The blisters were applied sometimes to the back and sometimes to the side, when the patient complained of pain in that part.—

It is necessary to observe, that Dr. Whytt cautions against blistering in a true peripneumony, and recommends it only when the peripneumony is of a mixed kind, when the lungs are not so much inflamed as loaded with a pituitous matter, when bleeding gives but little relief, when the pulse, tho' quick, is small, when the patient is little able to bear evacuations, and the disease has continued a considerable time; in all which cases, he says, it will produce remarkable good effects.

LXXVI. An account of four rough stones found in a human urinary bladder.

It has been a generally received opinion that the roughness of a stone in the bladder is a proof of its having subsisted there alone; and therefore when a rough stone is extracted it has been usual not to search for more. This account of *four rough* stones is therefore inserted to shew the ill consequence of truiting to that appearance, and the necessity of a search, after a stone has been extracted, that is found to be rough.

LXXVII. Observations on the Naked Snail, producing purple. The animal here called a snail, is a fish found in the seas of the Antilles in America; they are soft and viscous, without either scales, or fins, or bones; their motion is vermicular; they have horns, which they lengthen and contract like a slug; like a slug they also draw themselves up when touched, so as to appear nearly round, and have rugosities on the under part of the body, which are adhesive; they are four inches long, and about two thick, and are spotted with black; when they draw themselves up upon being touched, they throw out their purple juice as a cuttle fish does its ink; the colour is deep and beautiful, and tinges linnen, so as not to be got out but with great difficulty. It is proposed, to try whether a sufficient quantity of it can be procured and preferred, to render it an article of commerce.

LXXVIII. New observations on sponges.

The author of this article, Dr. Peysonnell, of Guadalupe, having adopted the notion that corals are formed by polypees, and having discovered worms in several kinds of sponges, that the sponge is the work of the worms, as the coral is supposed to be of the polipe, formed in various cells for their dwelling and nidus, particularly, the tube-like, cord-like, fingered, and honey-comb sponges of Plumiere; he affirms, that the slaver, or juice which the worm deposits, makes the sponge increase or grow as bees, wasps, and the American woodlice increase their cells; but, he does not say he saw them at work, or assign the evi-

dence upon which his affirmation is founded.

LXXIX. An account of an experiment, to prove that salt of steel does not enter the lacteal vessels.

An ounce and an half of salt of steel, mixed with about a pound of bread and milk, was forced down the throat of a dog, after he had been kept fasting 36 hours: About an hour after it was swallowed the animal was opened alive, and the operator, having collected a sufficient quantity of chyle, mixed with it, drop by drop, an infusion of galls, which producing no alteration in its colour, he inferred, that no part of the salt of steel had entered the lacteals; for one fourth of a grain of the salt being added to the mixture, it instantly became of a light purple; and a quantity of this salt, incredibly small, may be discovered in most liquors by this easy and simple method. The inferences are,

1st, That the deobstruent or aperient virtue of this salt arises from its action on the solids alone.

2dly, That in diseases caused by a laxity of the solids, great care should be taken to invigorate the *primæ viæ*, since a medicine, whose action is confined to these parts, is yet found to produce very salutary effects in these diseases. And,

3dly, That as it does not enter the blood, and therefore cannot too much stimulate or constrict the vessels, on which it acts only by consent, it may be successfully used in many cases, in which it has generally been thought hurtful, particularly in consumptions of the lungs, which are generally attended with too great laxity of the *primæ viæ*, and the solids in general; which it is of the utmost consequence to restore to their healthful state.

LXXX. A dissertation on the antiquity of glass in windows, by the Rev. Mr. Nixon.

Among other curiosities that have been found at Herculanæum, was part of a plate of white glass, which Mr. Nixon supposes was then used in windows, principally because *lamina* of a transparent stone, called *lapis specularis*, is known to have been used in earlier times for that purpose; and seems naturally to introduce the use of glass in its stead as soon as glass was invented, because glass being factitious it could be produced in any quantity: it was necessarily cheaper than stones brought from abroad, and from its greater transparency both more useful and ornamental. And, indeed, it can scarce be supposed possible, that a practice should prevail of making talk windows, where glass was known, without immediately leading men to apply glass



glafs to the same purpose. That glafs windows were used about two centuries afterwards, appear from express words in Lactantius, in his book *De opificio Dei*, cap. v.

LXXXI. An account of the extraordinary efficacy of the bark in a delirium, by Dr. Munckley.

The two remarkable circumstances in this case are, first, that the Patient, when he was in the height of his delirium, was quite free from all kinds of Fever whatsoever, his pulse being as calm as any person's in perfect health, so that his distemper had more the appearance of a *mania* than of a delirium in a fever: the second, that, notwithstanding this, the use of the Bark should have such an effect, that his mind came more and more to itself after every dose, administered in the ordinary way; and in less than 24 hours he perfectly recovered.

LXXXII. This is only a confirmation of an article in the news papers of the 25th of Feb. 1758, that on the 24th of the preceding month, about two in the morning, a slight shock of an earthquake had been felt at Lingfield in Surry, and Edenbridge in Kent.

LXXXIII. This is the case of a lad of 17, who had his thumb torn off at the first joint, the flexor tendon being at the same time pulled out its whole length, it having broke where it became muscular. The bone of the second joint was found covered with its cartilage, but considerably protruding, as part of the skin belonging to it was irregularly torn off with the first joint; however, at the third dressing, the bone was covered, and the cure compleated without further loss of substance, and the patient enjoys the use of the stump in the same degree as if the tendon had not been lost.

LXXXIV. Account of the late discoveries at Herculaneum.

Febr. 1757, was found a small and most beautiful figure of a naked Venus in bronze, the height of which is six Neapolitan inches. She has silver eyes, bracelets of gold on her arms, and chains of the same metal above her feet; and appears in the attitude of loosening one of her sandals. The base is of bronze inlaid with foliage of silver, on one side of which is placed a dolphin.

In July an inscription, about 12 Neapolitan palms in length.

IMP. CAESAR. VESPASIANVS. AVG. H  
 PONTIF. MAX.  
 TRIB. POT. VII. IMP. XVII. P. P. COS. VII.  
 DESIGN. VIII.  
 TEMPLVM. MATRIS. DEVM. TERRAE.  
 MCTV. CONLAPSVM. RESTITVIT.

After having found a great number of volumes of papyrus in Herculaneum, many pugillaries, ityles, and stands with ink in them, we found, at length, the instrument with which they used to write their manuscripts. It is made of wood, of an oblong form, but petrified, and broke into two pieces. There is no slit in it, that being unnecessary, as the ancients did not join their letters in the manner we do, but wrote them separate.

In September were discovered eight marble busts, in the form of terns. One of these represents Vitellius, another Archimedes, and both of the finest workmanship.

In October was dug up a curious bust of a young person, with a helmet on his head, adorned with a civic crown, and cheek pieces fastened under his chin. Also another very fine bust of a philosopher, with a beard, and short thick hair, having a slight drapery on his left shoulder. Likewise two female busts; one unknown, in a veil; the other Minerva, with a helmet.

In November two busts of philosophers, of excellent workmanship, and, as may be easily perceived, of the same artist: but unfortunately, like many others, without names.

In January was found a small, but most beautiful eagle, in bronze. It hath silver eyes, perches on a *praefriculum*, and holds a fawn betwixt its talons.

In the same month, at Stabia, a term six palms high, on which is a head of Plato, in the finest preservation, and executed in a very masterly manner. Also divers vases, instruments for sacrificing, scales, balances, weights, and other implements for domestic uses, all in bronze.

At length I have finished, with much labour, the examination and arrangement of the scales, balances, and weights, which are very numerous in this museum; and, what is remarkable, many of the former, with all the weights, exactly answer those now in use at Naples.

LXXXV. An attempt to facilitate the resolution of isoperimetrical problems, by Mr. T. Simpson. Isoperimetrical problems, are problems that relate to figures, which have equal circumferences, and this paper therefore, consisting intirely of mathematical processes, cannot be abridged.

LXXXVI. Observations on a water plant, called the Sea Alga, with broad leaves. The alga is the name of a species of plants, commonly called grass-wreck, growing under water, of the same kind with fucuses. The great broad leaved alga here described is not in Tournefort's catalogue; it rises from

from a pedicle, sometimes flat, and sometimes round, in a single leaf, about an inch and half broad, and about three lines thick in the middle, ending at the sides in an edge, the whole filled with a thick transparent juice of a yellowish green colour. When this leaf, which serves instead of a stem to the whole plant, rises about a foot high, it throws out leaves, at the sides, of the same thickness and substance, the whole running up to the height of five or six feet, being sustained by the water in which it floats. The foot or root of this plant forms an elliptical bladder, like an egg, rough without and smooth within, but containing nothing. The substance of it is a coriaceous matter, firm and transparent, and of a clear green; below this bladder the plant protrudes a kind of pivot of nearly the same substance, forming a bunch like what we call the Rose of Jerico.

LXXXVII. An account of distilling fresh water from sea water. See p. 129.

LXXXVIII. Observations of an eclipse of the moon, on July 30, 1757, and on Jan. 24, 1758. This cannot be abridged.

LXXXIX. This is an account that when the sea rushes suddenly into the hollow rocks that are found on the coast of Guadalupe, it compresses the air which they contain, and makes the ground over them shake, and that when the sea does not rush into the hollow rocks, the air within is not compressed, and the ground over them does not shake. "Such," says M. Peyssonel, are the observations I have made, from which the learned may make such conclusions as they think proper.

XC. A catalogue of 50 plants from Chelsea garden, which are annually presented to the company of apothecaries, pursuant to the will of Sir Hans Sloane.

XCI. This is an historical memoir concerning a genus of plants called Lichen. The Lichen, commonly called Liverwort, is a genus of mosses, and this article contains an enumeration and description of the several species, and the uses to which they have hitherto been applied, particularly in medicine. It is of great importance to have all that is already known of one subject collected into one view, because that time, and those abilities, which might otherwise be spent merely in discovering what has already been discovered, may be more usefully employed in the search of new properties, and the application of them to new uses; and no man, with whatever parts or application, is likely to enlarge the bounds of science, who does not begin his labour where that of others ended. This memoir, therefore,

is recommended to all who would make their study of botany useful; to those an abridgment will be of no use, and to others it will afford no entertainment.

XCII. An account of the fossil bones of an alligator, found on the sea shore near Whitby, in Yorkshire. These bones were found in what is called an allum rock, a kind of black slate that may be taken up in flakes, and is continually wearing away by the surf of the sea; they were five or six feet under water every full sea, and frequently covered with sea sand to the depth of two feet, and seldom quite bare. The spot where they lay was about ten yards from the cliff, which is nearly perpendicular, and 60 yards high. This cliff is continually wearing away, and by what has happened within memory, it is thought to have extended beyond these bounds less than a century ago, so that this animal cannot be supposed to have been upon the surface, and sunk down in a series of years to where it lay when it was found. The periosteum is visible upon many of the bones, which are deposited in the Museum of the society, and the animal appears to have been something more than ten feet long.

[To be continued.]

An authentic account of the last Eruption of Mount Vesuvius, in a letter from a Gentleman in the Neighbourhood, to a Fellow of the Royal Society, in London.

THE whole day and night of January 24, 1758, it seemed as if Mount Vesuvius would again have swallowed up this country. On that day it suffered two internal fractures, which intirely changed its appearance within the crater, destroying the little mountain that had been forming within for some years, and was risen above the sides; and throwing up, by violent explosions, immense quantities of stones, lava, ashes, and fire. At night the flames burst out with greater vehemence, the explosions were more frequent and horrible, and our houses shook continually. Many fled to Naples, and the boldest persons trembled. For my own part, I resolv'd to abide the event here at Portici, on account of my family, consisting of eight children, and a weak and aged mother, whose life must have been lost by a removal in such circumstances, and so rigorous a season. But it pleased God to preserve us; for the mountain having vented itself that night and the succeeding day, is since become calm, and throws out only a few ashes.

Some



*Some Particulars of the Life of John Ayliffe, Esq; with an authentic Account of the Crime for which he suffered.*

**J**OHAN AYLIFFE, the unfortunate Gentleman lately executed at Tyburn for forgery, was descended from a very ancient and reputable family in Dorsetshire, A who made a considerable figure in that county, till the rebellion in favour of the Duke of Monmouth brought it to decay; for Mr. Ayliffe, the grandfather of him who lately suffered, having a considerable share in that insurrection, was one of the first who felt the severity of the law, and B who was condemned to die with forfeiture of his estate, by the cruel sentence of that Judge, who spared neither man, woman, nor child, whom common fame alone had once pronounced guilty.

We shall forbear, in pity to the survivors, to enter farther into the particulars of his C descent, as the trouble brought upon an honourable house by the imprudent conduct of one of its branches, can only be alleviated by the hope of being unknown; let it therefore suffice to inform the reader, that how unhappy soever Mr. Ayliffe was in his end, his beginning seemed to promise D a quite different rate. When he was the favourite of a worthy family, as he long was in the neighbourhood of Blandford, all men were his friends. The poor as well as the rich lodged their money in his hands, and it was thought no where safer, or more usefully employed. But the reputation he at first acquired, seemed to E have intoxicated his senses, and turned his head. He soon grew wanton in the use of that, which was only entrusted to him in confidence of the soundness and steadiness of his understanding, and the uprightness and honesty of his principles. In circumstances like these, the least deviation from the road of virtue is utterly irremediable, one fatal slip brings on another, till at length the sense of reputation being extinguished, character is lost, and shame, confusion, and poverty, take place of pride, extravagance, and vice. Mr. Ayliffe is a G striking example of the truth of this general observation; while he preserved the reputation of an honest man, he was generally caressed in the country where he lived; but giving himself up to gallantry and gaming, he became suspected of want of economy, and being discharged from the H service of a Lady to whom he was steward, he was deserted that moment by every friend besides; his necessities increased as his credit sunk; and he had now no other means of subsistence left, when Mrs. Horner

died (for that was the name of the Lady to whom he was steward) but by borrowing money upon doubtful securities, on whatever terms the lender proposed; but Mrs. Horner having still some regard for him, and more for his wife and child, took a favourable opportunity in her last moments to recommend him to Mr. Fox, to whom she left the bulk of her fortune, to make such a provision for him and his, as with proper management might secure them from want. Mr. Fox, regarding this death-bed recommendation, as a duty to the memory of the deceased, not only granted him a lease for the life of himself, his wife, and son, of the house and land called Rufsley Park, in Wiltshire, at an under rent, but restored him to the stewardship of that estate with which he had been formerly entrusted, and gave him some advantageous *fine cures* under the government, which he had the power to confer in right of his post as Pay-master-general to the forces of Great Britain. With all these emoluments, instead of setting himself in earnest to retrieve his affairs, the infatuated sufferer increased the expences of his equipage in proportion to the increase of his income; and he still continued as needy, as before. He had prepared a draught of the lease already mentioned of the *Rufsley estate*, which consisted of a genteel house, excellent gardens, with every convenience, and one hundred and twenty acres of land, all contiguous, and had sent that draught by an unknown hand to Mr. Jones, a Stationer, in the Temple, with instructions to make two parts of it, but not to add the common conclusion at the end of it, which is [*In witness whereof the parties above-named have hereunto interchangeably set their hands and seals*] because the parties might want to add some other covenant.

Accordingly, Mr. Jones's clerk did engross two parts of this draft, and when they were prepared, the same person who brought them fetched them away. These deeds so engrossed were shortly after executed at Mr. Fox's house, one by Mr. Fox, and delivered to Mr. Ayliffe; the other by Mr. Ayliffe, and left in the hands of Mr. Fox. And as the words, *In witness whereof*, &c. were left out by the clerk, so the counterpart, which was left in Mr. Fox's hands, was filled up by the handwriting of Mr. Ayliffe.

Mr. Ayliffe was no sooner in possession of this lease, than he wanted to borrow money upon it, and applied to William Clewer, Esq; of whom he had frequently

borrowed money before, to mortgage to him this very estate that had been so leased by Mr. Fox.

The deed which was executed by Mr. Fox, bore date the 27th of November, 1758, the rent 35 l. a year, and was witnessed by John Fannen and James Hobson. Upon advancing the money by Mr. Clewer, a security was to be made to him of several estates which Ayliffe pretended a right to in Dorsetshire; and, amongst the rest, this estate of Rufsley-Park. Accordingly, upon the 13th of April, 1759, in consideration of the sum of 1700 l. Mr. Ayliffe made a mortgage to William Clewer, Esq; of this Rufsley estate; reciting in the mortgage-deed a lease that had been made between the Right Hon. Henry Fox and himself, as dated the 22d of November 1758, of that estate at 5 l. a year rent; and at the same time a title-deed, to verify the recital of the lease of Rufsley, in this mortgage, was delivered to Mr. Clewer by Mr. Ayliffe, which was a forged lease, being a lease bearing date the 22d of November, 1758, between Mr. Fox and Mr. Ayliffe, for a certain term of 99 years, at 5 l. a-year, subscribed H. Fox, and endorsed with the names of the very two witnesses to the deeds that were really executed at Mr. Fox's house, bearing date the 27th of November 1758, and at 35 l. a year rent. This was delivered to authenticate the deed recited in that conveyance of the lease-hold premises that were made over to Mr. Clewer as a security for his money.

At the time of this transaction, which was in the Paper-Buildings in the King's Bench Walks, at the chambers of one Mr. Priddle, Mr. Ayliffe desired there might be an oath of secrecy taken by the persons present, not to disclose that he had mortgaged this Rufsley estate; an oath of secrecy they were surprized at, and refused to take. The reason he gave for desiring this, was, That he would not, for all the world, have it come to Mr. Fox's knowledge, that he had mortgaged this Rufsley estate; 'for,' says he, 'I am sure he will be very angry with me, if he ever hears of it.' When he could not bring them to take an oath, then he was forced to depend on their promise, that it should be kept a secret; a secret indeed, he knew too well it ought to be for his own safety. This lease was every word of Ayliffe's own hand-writing; the date the 22d, not the 27th, the term 99 years, not for lives; the rent 5 l. a year, and not 35 l. The name H. Fox was forged, and the names of Fannen and Hobson, the two witnesses to the real deed, were also forged. This lease

being so delivered over, and Ayliffe neglecting to pay the interest money, Mr. Clewer had a mind to know (and sent Mr. Green to Mr. Fox for that purpose) whether Mr. Fox would take up the mortgage that had been made to him of Rufsley. When Mr. Green came to Mr. Fox with that proposal, the latter said, he had no mind to buy it in; and the rent being mentioned by Mr. Green in the conversation, to be 5 l. a year, Mr. Fox said immediately, 'No, Sir, you are mistaken; it is 35 l.' Mr. Green then produced the lease, and Mr. Fox not having the least idea of that deed's being forged from one end to the other, said, it must be a mistake; but began to suspect that a fraud had been put upon him at the time of the execution, and that the deed he had in his custody might be at that rent too. He therefore went up stairs to examine it; and when he came down again, said to Mr. Green, 'It is 35 l. a-year.' Mr. Green was a good deal surprized upon hearing it; said he was afraid Ayliffe was a bad man; and immediately went from Mr. Fox; possibly he went directly to Mr. Ayliffe to inform him of it; but, however, Mr. Ayliffe was certainly informed of it very soon. And upon his discovering that it had reached the ears of Mr. Fox, from whom he so much wanted to conceal it, and that for very good reasons, as he had been so bountiful a friend to him, he writes a letter to Mr. Clewer, and incloses in it a letter, which he desires Mr. Clewer would write to Mr. Fox, to disavow it; and to deny that there was any mortgage actually made.

This confirmed the parties concerned, that the fraud did not proceed from inadvertence or mistake, but from a deliberate act of forgery; and tho' Ayliffe was not ignorant that the whole scene of iniquity was laid open, and that measures were taking to prosecute him, yet he either trusted to the lenity of his great benefactor, or to the art with which he had covered the forgery; so that he did not endeavour to elude justice, but suffered himself to be apprehended, and committed to prison, without absconding as he might have done, and as one would have thought he ought to have done, knowing his own guilt, and the punishment that was to follow on the conviction of it. The trial was long, but the determination of the jury short. The facts were plain, and the witnesses full. He was brought in guilty, and the Judge in pronouncing sentence, gave no hopes of life. He obtained, however, a respite for a week, on false pretences, which only served to

make



make his death certain, tho' when the rope was about his neck, he still flattered himself with the hopes of a reprieve. — *This is the best account we have yet been able to procure; but as some fuller materials are promised, we may perhaps continue it in our next.*

From the Westminster Journal.

A Certain great writer terms a compleat statesman a Camæleon, from the wonderful faculty which that animal has of assimilating itself to its nearest object. There is, perhaps, no country in the world that has been so productive as England has been of political Camæleons. The state of parties, and the spirit of faction have sometimes forced our greatest Princes, Generals, and Ministers, to assume complexions very foreign to those given them by nature.

Tho' King William certainly came to the crown by the Whig interest, yet he was, all his reign, under a Tory influence; and had it not been for the Whigs, the Tories of those days would have replaced some part of the chains from which he delivered us. In short, from that day to this, every Tory ministry, when in disgrace, have become Whigs, and every Whig administration, when in power, have turned out to be rank Tories.

In Queen Anne's time the Whigs were headed by the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough; tho' it is now well known that they had the strongest attachments to the persons of the abdicated family. Yet such was the caprice of party and politics, that they formed the sword and the shield of the Whig interest, that they acted upon revolution principles, and conquered in a revolution cause.

There can now be very little doubt that Harley, the first Earl of Oxford, was sentimentally, when left to himself, one of the staunchest Whigs in England, as appeared by the casting vote he gave when the Hanover succession was settled. Yet such were the tides and eddies that agitated the seas of politics in those days, that he was in a manner tossed to the head of a Tory party, to which he was obliged to cling, till he clambered to the summit of power, and at last reposed himself upon the treasurer's staff.

My readers will, I believe, have very little difficulty in agreeing with me, that the late Lord Bolingbroke was a compleat Atheist, both in practice and speculation: and yet it is within the memory of many now alive, when he was the patron, the pillar, and ornament of the high-flying high church party in England, and was only just not canonized by Sacheverel, Atterbury, and others of that stamp,

How like a Tory did Sir Robert Walpole behave, when he was at the head of the administration; and how like a Whig did Sir William Wyndham speak and vote when he was at the head of the opposition. Yet it is well known that the former rose by the services he did to the Whigs, and the services which they did to him; while the latter, at one time of his life, even risked it, by his connections with the Tories.

Facts are yet too recent for me to mention the turn which public affairs took immediately upon Sir Robert's leaving the administration. It is sufficient to say, that, in less than six months after, the whole system of popular thinking and reasoning upon parties was fundamentally overthrown. The words Constitution, Patriotism, public Spirit, and the other expressions with which Bolingbroke and the other State Jugglers used to work such wonders upon the minds of two thirds of the nation, lost all their magic; and, hated as the late minister was, the most sensible part of the public began to believe, that his schemes of government were at least as honest and much more practicable than those adopted by his successors in power.

The effect was, that Englishmen were in danger of losing all reverence for government; all ideas of civil subjection were almost abolished; an open resistance to authority was every where talked of, and in many parts of the kingdom actually took place. His Majesty was more than once obliged to recommend it from the throne to his parliament, that they would fall upon methods to restore the tranquillity of the public, and to prevent the frequent acts of robbery and murder of every kind that were every day shocking humanity.

The root of all those enormities, it was plain, lay in that disrespect the common people had conceived for their superiors, who, tho' armed with power, were not invested with authority. Examples of virtue were wanting, and all confidence between the governing and governed was upon the point of being destroyed.

Such was the deplorable state of this country, when, in the person of Mr. Pelham, a minister arose, fitted by principle, by nature, by habit and experience, to regain the confidence of the people; and to abolish out of the public all distinctions of parties, but such as struck at the very vitals of a Protestant government. All this he did by a conduct very different from that of his predecessors in the ministry; for he was *Qualis ab Incepto*. Before he came into power he avowed his principles; when he

was

was in power he pursued them. His characteristic was Candor; his aim was comprehension; and he could challenge all mankind, in matters of government to prove that he had ever abandoned a maxim he had professed, or broke a promise he had made.

The three sessions of parliament that followed his entering upon the administration were distinguished by more popular acts, and those of the highest consequence to the trade and manufactures of the kingdom, than had passed in any one reign since the reformation; and he appeared so cordial and zealous for every measure of public utility, that, in him, all distrust of ministerial power was lost, and almost all opposition in parliament had ceased at the time of his death.

*Brigadier Gen. Townshend's sentiments of the utility of a national militia, extracted from the dedication of a little book, entitled, A plan of discipline, composed for the militia of the county of Norfolk.*

HOWEVER shamefully backward a part of this kingdom still appears, in resolving whether it will owe its preservation to itself, or delegate a circumstance of so much happiness and honour to fortuitous and inadequate resources; yet, the progress which the militia has already made, no longer leaves the most prejudiced caviller an opportunity of denying its practicability. Under proper encouragement, it is very possible for this kingdom to establish so numerous and permanent a force as may enable it at all times to act with superiority abroad, without endangering its own safety or liberties at home. Such undoubtedly may be the consequence of instructing, to a certain degree, the body of the nation in the use of arms; for if the common people be made only half soldiers, and the gentlemen by a certain degree of application become only half officers; yet by a timely multiplication of the number of militia, as well as by the rotation prescribed by the act, and that further additional discipline which would result from the militia's being put into actual service previous to an invasion; this country will have a better security against the calamities of war, than any other in the world, Switzerland only excepted. But if those who remember the disgrace and distraction of the year 1745, have not yet learned to wish for some further security at home, at a time when we must send forth the greatest part of our armies for the protection of our colonies, or the support of our allies; I will not flatter myself that I shall be able to prevail with them to think a vigorous exertion of the act

necessary; nor can I expect better success from addressing those who have drawn no instructions of this kind from the events of the year 1756; little inferior to the former in terror and disgrace, tho' arising from a different cause: for then our whole force being detained at home, thro' real or imagined danger, our enemies had nearly overrun all our colonies; Minorca fell; Great Britain imported a foreign army for her protection, and her flag and character sunk into the lowest contempt. What was the justification made use of in those days? Was it not our defenceless state at home? Let me ask, Has care been taken to provide for that defect, should the events of war (which no man can command) bring back that scene? Or is our present security in the midst of our success, owing to any thing but the vigorous measures (unknown in those days I have mentioned) resulting from the singular intrepidity of an eminent individual?

The utility of a general militia, with respect to every operation, is self-evident. Would you make a diversion on the coast of France, or a real impression? If the former, make two, with ten thousand men each, you will scarcely meet an enemy in both places. If you mean a real impression, second your first by sending ten thousand men more, and you will not be obliged to retire with precipitation in a few days to your ships. In either case, their grand army is more likely to detach, or not detaching, must abandon their country to your superiority. If we would support Prince Ferdinand, as the means of bringing the war to a short issue; who, in that case, had not rather see him at the head of an offensive, than a defensive force? This, as well as every other operation, will receive strength and activity by the establishment of that measure which renders us safe at home: and upon the reduction of our regular forces, in consequence of a peace, a militia is the only establishment, which can procure to us an ability of doing ourselves justice at first, upon a recommencement of hostilities; instead of being insulted for three years whilst we are getting ready for war.

The advantages of this situation are so obvious, that under all the discouragements which this national act has met with, thro' flights, delays, and evasions, we see it still walk alone, having from the goodness of its frame survived much unnatural treatment; to the joy of every good Englishman, and not a little, I believe, to the astonishment of some of its good nurses and guardians; we may now venture to flatter ourselves it will live to full maturity, and become a most useful part of the constitution.



*Scheme for a new Expedition to Belleisle.*

**T**HAT six regiments of foot should be immediately ordered to Torbay or Plymouth, and a sufficient number of transports, and men of war to protect them, provided; and to be well victualled, to serve both troops and mariners for three months.

As there is the greatest reason to suppose, that the French cannot have above 800 or 1000 regular troops in the above-said island at this time, and that the inhabitants, fit to bear arms, cannot amount to above 5 or 600, our said six battalions, if compleat, may be very sufficient to drive all before them, if well commanded.

As there is an exceeding good road for our ships of war to ride in between Belleisle and the main land of France, they may lie there as well as they do at Spithead, and be in the way to hinder the junction of the Brest and Rochfort fleets, and to intercept their going out or coming home to and from those ports; as also their trading ships from Port-Louis, Nants, La Rochelle, Bayonne, and Bourdeaux; and if once we get possession of the Isle of Belleisle, we may erect arsenals and magazines there, and supply our ships of war with every thing they want to keep them there all the year round, without being obliged to come home from every cruize, as they have always hitherto done; whose absence the French have so properly watched, that they have constantly got out, and brought home their fleets unmolested.

As Belleisle is the largest of all those islands upon the coast of France in the Bay of Biscay, and the most commodious to annoy all that coast, as well as the rest of the islands, as it lies in the middle, it is certainly a proper place to be attempted, more especially as its own produce is capable of maintaining a great many troops: therefore, if we can conquer that island, as in all human probability we may, if this expedition is well appointed and conducted, and as we may be able to spare more troops hereafter to send thither, we may very conveniently lodge them there to be ready upon every occasion to make further attempts against the rest of those islands, or any part of the main land of that coast, and consequently keep the French eternally alarmed, and, finally, ruin their trade.

As Brest is a port that has no inland navigation to it, and has no materials whatsoever in it for the building, repairing or fitting out ships, but what is brought to it by sea from Bayonne, Bourdeaux, Nants, La Rochelle, Port Louis, &c. and which they carry thither in time of war with great safety, between those islands and the

main, in spite of our ships of war, who know nothing of that navigation, the taking of Belleisle would put a final end to that commerce; so that the French would not be able to fit out a single ship from Brest, after the present stores they may have there are exhausted; neither would they be able to fit out from Rochfort without the greatest difficulty: And as Belleisle lies directly over against Port-Louis and L'Orient, none of their East India ships could ever get in or out of that port.

*An authentic Relation of the Violences committed by the French in their retreat from Minden. From a private letter.*

**I**F ever the French troops, in contempt of the laws of war, gave the lie to their nation's boast of surpassing all Europe in humanity, it was on occasion of the retreat or flight which they were forced to make after the memorable battle of Minden.

"The greatest part of the principalities of Calenberg, Gottingen, and Grubenhagen, will bear, for many years, the melancholy marks of the violences committed by them; which shew too plainly what the King's other dominions would have suffered, had not Providence employed the unparalleled valour of the worthy Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, and the troops under his command, to hinder the execution of instructions given by a minister respectable for his rank and his years, but highly to be blamed for his sentiments of inhumanity; proofs of which have fallen into the hands of those whose country, according to him, was to be made a desert.—But let us come to the fact, or rather to the facts, the recital of which make my hair stand an end; I should be inclined to question the truth of them, if I had not made the strictest enquiry.

"To constrain the inhabitants on their route to furnish all the provisions they had in their houses, without leaving any for the subsistence of themselves and their cattle, would have been, in some measure, excusable in an army, which, after losing a battle and a great part of its baggage, was retiring precipitately, having at its heels the brave Hereditary Prince of Brunswick, the guardian angel of the poor people whose lives and effects were heavily threatened.

"To burn what was not used, and to search, for that end, the vaults, graineries, and fields, is but little in comparison of the cruelty of those runaways, in forcing the inhabitants, without regard to age, by beating them with sticks, by blows with swords, bayonets, and muskets, and even by such tortures\* as are employed only to

\* This was done at Espérae in Grohnde bailiwick.

condemned malefactors put to the question, to declare whether they had any money, and where it was hid.

“To pillage and take away all they could carry; to destroy the rest, to set fire to towns † as well as villages ‡, and to drive away, wound, and even kill, those who came to extinguish the flames; to ravish women and maids who were unfortunate enough to be in their way, and to drive away, with blows of swords or muskets, fathers, mothers, husbands, or relations, who ran to save them by their tears and intreaties, from the brutality of a fugitive enemy without discipline.

“These, Sir, are exploits of which I could give you a melancholy detail, mentioning the places and persons who have been thus treated: but the length of my letter would fatigue you, and the subject would be too much for your humanity. C — We must do the justice to some officers, in whose presence the like violences were attempted, to acknowledge that they were at great pains to curb the licentiousness of the men under their command: but those gentlemen were very few in number: many others discovered great indifference at the sight of these abominable scenes, or shewed by their looks and behaviour that they did not disapprove them.

“Don’t imagine, Sir, that this mal-treatment was confined to the common people: no, persons of distinction were not spared.

“A Lady of quality at Hastenbeck || received many blows with a stick after she had opened herself all her bureaux, which they pillaged, as well as her whole house; and she would certainly have been left dead on the floor, with all her family, had not an officer interposed.—The magistrates of some towns being unable to procure the enormous quantity of provisions and forage which was demanded, were bound with ropes, and carried to the market-place, and there thrown on straw, and beat so unmercifully that some of them will be lame as long as they live.

“The first magistrates of Gottingen (in which town an advocate, a burgher, and a woman with child, were killed out of mere

† Eimbeck, Nordheim, Saltzderhelden, &c.

‡ For example, at Lafferte in the bailiwick of Grohnde, at Luethorst in the bailiwick of Ehrichsbourg, and many other villages.

|| As this place the fugitives carried their rage to the greatest height, saying, “Prince Ferdinand, who had just beat and belaboured them, and had taken their baggage, warlike stores, provisions, and artillery, forced them to cross the field of Hastenbeck [where two years before D’Estrees triumphed over the D. of Cumberland] looking as sily as fools, and as bare as beggars.”

wantonness, in the publick street, without having given any offence) suffered the grossest abuse, even in the apartments where the magistrates hold their assemblies. What they made Col. Landsberg and Major-Gen. Hugo suffer, would put even the most brutal troops to the blush. Both are veterans, who have lived many years retired in the country, with a pension from the King. But this did not hinder the first from being treated in a most shocking manner: to personal insults they added the barbarity of robbing him of all his money, furniture, linen, and cloaths; insomuch, that had it not been for a peasant’s old coat, which he had the good luck to procure, he would have been for some days without enough to cover his nakedness. Major-General Hugo met with no better treatment at Wickershausen, the place of his retirement, where, notwithstanding the pitiable condition he was in by a painful illness, they took every thing from him, not excepting the shirt on his back, and the bed on which he lay. They even carried their brutality so far as to want to cut off one of his fingers that had a ring on it; which they would actually have done, had he not had the good fortune, by the extraordinary efforts he made, to get the finger from them which they wanted to cut off.

“Could you imagine, Sir, that, with all this, the troops who had rendered themselves odious by so many acts of cruelty, should carry their gallantry so far as to employ the protection of the fair sex. What happened at Hachmulen, in the bailiwick of Springe, will prove and explain what I mean. A body of the King’s hunters having come up with a body of French troops near that village, and being on the point of charging them, the latter carried off from the village a reinforcement of women and maids, whom they placed in their first rank; whether it was to excite the humanity and complaisance of the hunters, or to give a turn to the action of which they feared the issue.

“The ready money extorted by the run-aways, and the value of the other things which they carried off and destroyed, amount to immense sums.—But I will not enlarge on this head; and shall end this faithful narrative, supported by incontestable proofs, without adding any of those reflections which your good sense and probity will easily suggest.

“Amidst the unteign’d grief with which I am overwhelmed for the sufferings of a multitude of my countrymen, I ever remain your’s, &c.”



*The King's Speech, delivered by the Lord-Keeper at the Opening of the present Session of Parliament.*

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

IN pursuance of the authority given to us by his Majesty's Commission under the Great Seal, amongst other things, to declare the cause of his holding this Parliament, his Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct us to assure you, That he esteems himself particularly happy, in being able to call you together in a situation of affairs, so glorious and advantageous to his Crown and Kingdoms.

His Majesty sees, and devoutly adores, the hand of Providence in the many signal successes, both by sea and land, with which his arms have been blessed in the course of the last summer: and, at the same time, his Majesty reflects, with much satisfaction, on the confidence which you placed in him, by making such ample provisions, and entrusting him with such extensive powers, for carrying on a war, which the defence of our valuable rights and possessions, and the preservation of the navigation and commerce of his Majesty's people, had made both just and necessary.

We have it also in command from his Majesty to acquaint you, That the happy progress of our successes, from the taking of Goree, on the coast of Africa, to the conquest of so many important places in America, with the defeat of the French army in Canada, and the reduction of their capital city of Quebec, effected with so much honour to the courage and conduct of his Majesty's officers both at sea and land, and with so great lustre to his intrepid forces; together with the important successes obtained by his Majesty's fleet off Cape Lagos; and the effectual blocking up, for so many months, the principal part of the navy of France in their own ports; are events, which must have filled the hearts of all his Majesty's faithful subjects, as well as his own, with the sincerest joy: and, his Majesty trusts, will convince you, that there has been no want of vigilance or vigour, on his part, in exerting those means which you, with so much prudence and public-spirited zeal, put into his Majesty's hands.

That our advantages have extended farther; and the Divine Blessing has favoured us in the East-Indies, where the dangerous designs of his Majesty's enemies have miscarried; and that valuable branch of our trade has received great benefit and protection.

That the memorable victory gained over

the French near Minden has long made a deep impression on the minds of his Majesty's people; and that, if the crisis in which that battle was fought, the superior numbers of the enemy, and the great and able conduct of his Majesty's General, Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, are considered, that action must be the subject of lasting Admiration and Thankfulness.

That if any thing could fill the breasts of his Majesty's good subjects with still farther degrees of exultation, it is the distinguished and unbroken valour of his Majesty's troops, owned and applauded by those whom they overcame. The glory they have gained is not merely their own; but, in a national view, is one of the most important circumstances of our success, as it must be a striking admonition to our enemies, with whom they have to contend.

That his Majesty's good brother and ally the King of Prussia, attacked and surrounded by so many considerable Powers, has, by his magnanimity and abilities, and the bravery of his troops, been able, in a surprising manner, to prevent the mischiefs concerted with such united force against him.

His Majesty has further commanded us to observe to you, That, as his Majesty entered into this war, not from views of ambition, so he does not wish to continue it from motives of resentment. The desire of his Majesty's heart is, to see a stop put to the effusion of Christian blood. Whenever such terms of peace can be established, as shall be just and honourable for his Majesty and his Allies, and by procuring such advantages, as, from the successes of his Majesty's arms, may, in reason and equity, be expected, shall bring along with them full security for the future; his Majesty will rejoice to see the repose of Europe restored on such solid and durable foundations, and his faithful subjects, to whose liberal support and unshaken firmness his Majesty owes so much, happy in the enjoyment of the blessings of Peace and Tranquillity. But, in order to this great and desirable end, his Majesty is confident you will agree with him, that it is necessary to make ample provision for carrying on the war, in all parts, with the utmost vigour.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

We are commanded by his Majesty to assure you, That the great supplies, which were given the last session, have been faithfully employed for the purposes for which they were granted; but the uncommon extent of this war, and the various services

necessary to be provided for, in order to secure success to his Majesty's measures, have unavoidably occasioned extraordinary expences, an account of which will be laid before you.

His Majesty has also ordered the proper estimates for the service of the ensuing year to be prepared and laid before you; and his Majesty desires you to grant him such supplies, as shall be necessary to sustain, and press with effect, all our extensive operations against the enemy; and, at the same time, by the blessing of God, to repel and frustrate their daring designs against his Majesty's kingdoms.

*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

His Majesty has, in the last place, been graciously pleased to command us to repeat to you the assurances of the high satisfaction his Majesty takes in that union and good harmony, which is so conspicuous amongst his faithful subjects; happy in seeing it continued and confirmed; and to observe to you, that experience has shewn, how much we all owe to it; and that nothing else can effectually secure the true happiness of his people.

*The Address of the House of Lords to his Majesty.*

*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

WE, Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg leave to approach your Majesty with the warmest sentiments of duty, and with hearts full of the most sincere joy, to congratulate your Majesty upon the great and signal successes, with which it has pleased Almighty God to prosper your Majesty's unwearied endeavours for the safety, welfare, and honour of your people.

We acknowledge, with all thankfulness and humility, the goodness of the divine Providence, in the many glorious events, which will for ever distinguish this memorable year.

We entirely rely upon your Majesty's constant regard and attention to the true interests of your subjects, from the full experience which we have had of the wise and effectual use, which your Majesty has made of all the extensive powers, with which the confidence of Parliament has, from time to time, strengthen'd your Majesty's hands. But we must, in a particular manner, gratefully acknowledge the extraordinary vigilance, vigour, and wisdom of your Majesty's measures, in the steady and successful direction of so many various operations in different parts of the world.

The happy progress of your Majesty's arms, from the taking of Goree on the coast of Africa, and some of the French sugar islands in the West Indies, to the acquisition of many important places in America, and the defeat of the enemy's army in Canada, with the reduction of the capital city of Quebec, against the greatest disadvantage of situation and numbers, has exceeded the most sanguine hopes of your Majesty's faithful subjects: Nor has the good effect of your Majesty's prudent measures been less conspicuous, in the disappointment of the dangerous designs of your enemies in the East Indies; in the effectual blocking up the principal part of the French fleet in their own ports; and the important advantage gained off Cape Lagos; while your Majesty's care has preserved your own kingdoms from any hostile attempt, and has protected the navigation and commerce of your own subjects, in almost as full a security as during the time of profound peace.

The memorable victory gained over the French near Minden, cannot but make a deep and lasting impression upon every British mind.

Whether we consider the great and able conduct of your Majesty's General Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, the valour of your Majesty's troops, the inequality of force, or the imminent peril of that important crisis; the happy deliverance wrought by that action, and the glorious consequences of it, must ever be the subject of our praise and thankfulness.

It is matter of just exultation to us, that the British officers and private men both by sea and land, have given so many shining instances of personal bravery and military conduct. Their example will animate others; their reputation is national strength, and will convince the enemy what they have to apprehend from a brave and gallant people, fired with zeal in defence of their king and country.

We beg leave to express the high sense we have of the magnanimity and transcendent abilities of the king of Prussia; which have, in a surprizing manner, prevented the mischievous effects of the united force of so many considerable powers, by which he has been attacked and surrounded on all sides; against whom he has bore up and supported himself by the fortitude and inexhaustible resources of his own mind, and the courage and discipline of his troops.

Permit us to declare, how highly we applaud your Majesty's moderation and true great-



greatness of mind, in restraining every impulse of resentment, and desiring to prevent the farther effusion of christian blood, by putting an end to the war (into which your Majesty enter'd, not from views of ambition, but solely for the defence of the valuable rights, possessions, and commercial interests of your kingdoms) as soon as such terms of peace can be established, as shall be just and honourable for your Majesty and your Allies; and by procuring such advantages, as, from the successes of your Majesty's arms, may, in reason and equity, be expected, shall bring with them B full security for the future.

In order to the attainment of this great and desirable end, we beg leave to assure your Majesty, of our utmost readiness to concur in the effectual support of such farther measures, as your Majesty in your great wisdom, shall judge necessary or expedient, for carrying on the war with vigour in all parts, and for disappointing & repelling any desperate attempts which may be made upon these kingdoms. C

Our prayers are sincere and fervent for the prolongation of your Majesty's most precious life; our endeavours shall never be wanting to continue and confirm that affection to your Majesty's sacred person, that confidence in your government, that zeal for the protestant succession in your royal family, and that union and harmony so conspicuous among all your subjects, which is so essential to their own security and happiness, and to the frustrating the designs of your Majesty's enemies. E

*The Address of the House of Commons to his Majesty.*

*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled, return your Majesty our most humble thanks for the speech delivered, by your Majesty's command, to both Houses of Parliament.

Permit us, Sir, with the sincerest zeal and duty, to congratulate your Majesty on the glorious & uninterrupted series of successes and victory, which hath attended your Majesty's arms, during the whole course of this distinguished and memorable year. G

With the deepest reverence, and most devout gratitude to divine Providence, we acknowledge that manifest blessing and protection, which God hath vouchsafed to bestow upon your Majesty's counsels and arms, and offer up our most ardent vows and prayers for its continuance. H

Your Majesty's faithful Commons will

not attempt to enumerate all the Advantages and Glories derived to your Majesty, and these kingdoms, from the various successes, which have been extended into every quarter of the world; but we humbly beg leave to assure your Majesty, that our hearts are filled with the most grateful and lively sense of the happy consequences, which, under God, are owing to the wisdom, vigilance, and vigour, of your Majesty's measures in the prosecution of this just and necessary war: Particularly,

The taking of the island of Goree, and the extension of our commerce on the coast of Africa: The defeat of the French fleet in the East Indies, and the repulse of their land forces before Madras, whereby the dangerous designs of our enemies there have miscarried, and protection hath been given to our trade and settlements in those countries: The valuable conquest of Guadaloupe and Marie-Galante in the West Indies: The reduction of so many forts and places in North America, completed and crowned by that glorious and decisive victory over the French army in Canada, and the surrender of their capital city of Quebec, effected with so much honour to the courage and conduct of your Majesty's officers by sea and land, and with so much lustre to your intrepid forces: The important success of your Majesty's fleet, in pursuing, taking, and destroying a considerable part of the French squadron off Cape Lagos; and the blocking up, for so many months, the rest of the navy of France, in their own ports, which hath greatly augmented the distress of our enemies, whilst it has protected and secured our commerce and navigation.

Nor can we ever forget that critical, signal, and memorable defeat of the French army near Minden, so justly the subject of lasting admiration and thankfulness, if we consider the superior numbers of the enemy, the great and able conduct of his Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, or the unconquerable valour of your Majesty's troops.

When we reflect upon this continued train of successes, part of which would have been sufficient to have signalized this long and active campaign, it is impossible for us not to express the highest satisfaction at the great ability, resolution, and perfect harmony, so conspicuous in your Majesty's Admirals and Generals throughout the execution of your commands; and at the ardent courage, which hath manifested itself in the behaviour of the officers and forces both by sea and land, with such personal

sonal and national glory. Nothing but this spirit could have enabled them to surmount every difficulty arising from the superior number, and advantageous situation, of the enemy; and we are fully persuaded, that the like resolution, ardour, and zeal, excited and animated by those best incentives, your Majesty's gracious acceptance and royal approbation of their eminent services, followed by the warmest and most universal applause of their country, will continue to give terror to the enemies, and confidence to the allies, of Great Britain.

We view, with the highest admiration, the magnanimity and unexampled efforts of that great Prince, your Majesty's Ally the King of Prussia, whose consummate genius, unwearied activity, and unshaken constancy of mind, seconded by the bravery of his troops, have been able, in every situation, to supply resources sufficient to resist the united forces of so many and such formidable powers.

Your Majesty's faithful Commons feel, with due gratitude, your paternal care and concern for the peace and happiness of your people; and cannot too much admire that true greatness of mind, which disposes your heart, in the midst of prosperities, to wish that a stop may be put to the effusion of christian blood, and that public tranquillity may be restored.

We entirely rely on your Majesty's known wisdom and firmness, that this desirable object, whenever it shall be attained, will be on such terms as shall be just and honourable for your Majesty and your Allies; and shall bring along with them full security for the future, on solid and durable foundations, by procuring such advantages as may, in reason and equity, be expected from the successes of our arms; and which will fix, in the minds of a grateful people, the lasting remembrance of this happy Era, and of the benefits derived to them, under your Majesty's glorious and auspicious government.

In order to effect this great end, we are thoroughly sensible that ample provision must be made for carrying on the war, in all parts, with the utmost vigour; and we assure your Majesty, that we will cheerfully grant your Majesty such supplies, as shall be found necessary to sustain, and press with effect, all our extensive operations against the enemy, and at the same time, by the blessing of God, to repel and frustrate their daring designs against these kingdoms; convinced, from the long experience we have had of the wisdom and goodness of your Majesty, that they will be

applied in such manner, as will best answer these great purposes.

We cannot sufficiently testify our grateful sense of the high satisfaction, which your Majesty has been pleased to express, in that perfect union and good harmony, which so happily subsists amongst your faithful subjects, the salutary effects of which have been most conspicuous: And the pleasing experience we have had of them, joined to your Majesty's paternal recommendation, must be the most powerful motives to enforce the continuance of those dispositions, so essential to the full exertion of our utmost strength, as well as to the tranquillity, good order, and happiness of your Majesty's people.

#### GENTLEMEN,

I must give every man, who wishes well to his country, pain to see, that, whilst we are acknowledging our obligation to every Officer and Soldier who exerted himself in the public service at Quebec, there are persons, who, tho' forced to admit the prudent and irreproachable conduct of the Gentleman upon whom the command in Canada has fallen, in his military capacity, endeavour to lessen his reputation, and reflect upon his honour, by imputing to a motive that never influenced any action of his, his omitting, in his letter to Mr. Pitt, to give his sanction to the universal honour so justly ascribed to Gen. Wolfe. In his letter to the Secretary of State, he wrote like a man of business; to his friends, he spoke his private sentiments. In a letter which I have seen, he says thus: 'I am not ashamed to own to you, that my heart does not exult in the midst of this success. I have lost but a Friend in General Wolfe; our country has lost a sure support, and a perpetual honour. If the world were but sensible at how dear a price we have purchased Quebec in his death, it would damp the public joy. Our best consolation is, that Providence seemed not to promise he should remain long amongst us: he was himself sensible of the weakness of his constitution; & determined to crowd into a few years, actions that would have adorned a length of life.' It is well known that this Gentleman had no motive to embark in this dangerous enterprise, but the ambition to do his country service. His friends almost reproached him with violating the private duties of life; we should therefore take care not to give them a further argument, by indifference or ingratitude, to withhold him from his country, & preserve him to themselves.

Norfolk.

POETRY



On the SELF-EXISTENT-BEING.

**G**REAT Nature's God, whose lib'ral hand  
appears,  
Thro' ev'ry season of the rolling years;  
Immense his pow'r, in ev'ry orb we view;  
His goodness shines in ev'ry pearl of dew;  
He was, ere he this boundless frame had made;  
Or the bright canopy o'er all had spread;  
Ere he in orbits fix'd the stars to shine;  
Was then the fume, all wife and all divine.  
When gloomy Chaos wrapt in silence all,  
He gave command, and Nature heard his call.  
He bid the sun diffuse his cheering rays,  
And rising Nature hymn'd its Maker's praise.  
Ten thousand ways thy goodness, Lord! is seen;  
In men, in insects, and in ev'ry green.  
Nature must shrink to nought beneath thy hand,  
And fall, as first it rose, at thy command.  
The Hero's glory, and the sculptur'd bust,  
With all its pomp of pride, must sink to dust.  
Then rise my soul! — Adore his awful name,  
Who thro' eternity is still the same!

*Epsom, Nov.*

PHILO ALETHEIAS.

13, 1759.

To the Memory of my dear Friend, WILLIAM  
SKELTON, of Yorkshire, Esq;  
Ob. 8 October, 1759, Æt. 28.

**S**KELTON! thy early, tho' long-look'd for hearse,  
Demands from me, the obsequy of verse;  
And thy lov'd memory, for ever dear,  
Claims the last tribute of a friendly tear.  
Generous and free! thy ever open heart,  
Too readily in joyous schemes took part,  
Thy worthy soul, as richest metals prove,  
Wanted the base alloy of selfish love;  
Whilst like the Sun it too extensive shone,  
And warm'd all other's welfare but thy own.  
An heart like thine, with honesty replete,  
That never knew the maxims of deceit,  
With truth innate, and speech sincere combin'd,  
To speak the dictates of thy social mind,  
Too open made thee, when designers came,  
And prostituted Friendship's sacred name;  
The vile pretext to bring thee to their lore,  
As Rogues one guinea drop to steal a score;  
And thy unguarded youth became a prey,  
To the vile arts of those who lurking lay,  
To nip the early buds, which Prudence shoots,  
And prey like Cankers on the fairest fruits.

Peace to thy Manes! thou much respected Shade,  
O'er thy few errors let a veil be laid.  
Steady and brave, in ev'ry manly part,  
Tender and kind, when Pity touch'd the heart;  
Eager to serve, and ready to commend,  
To all mankind, but to thyself a friend,  
In ev'ry thing, but that alone approv'd,  
An loving all, by that good men below'd.

*Oct. 13, 1759.*

J. P. L.

A S O N G,

**F**LY swift, ye minutes, haste away,  
Ye minutes, each a tedious Day,  
Glide on, and waft me to my Love,  
And, when she's present, never move.

To me impell'd by Love's soft rage,  
Now ev'ry hour becomes an age,  
But when I'm with my charming Fair,  
Too short a thousand ages are.

For was I sure with her to live,  
The largest period time could give,  
My wish wou'd still each day renew,  
And grudge the moment as it flew.

Then lag not, Time, but onward spring,  
O could my wishes give thee wing!  
Compar'd with them, so quick they go,  
The look-eluding lightning's slow.

But more will fullen Time delay,  
The more I bid him speed away:  
Then lend me, Queen of Love, thy Car,  
And bear me to the westward far.

Soon to my Fair one's arm I'd hie,  
In that retreat all Care defy,  
Save what to please her I employ,  
And sure that Care is sweetest joy.

With her o'er flow'ry hills I'll stray,  
With her chase down the Summer day,  
And till nights shadows bid adieu,  
In dreams the former Sun renew.

The longest Life thus spent would seem,  
When e'er 'twas past to short a dream,  
Her image only could recal  
A sense, that I had liv'd at all.

TO VIDUUS.

(See his Proposal, p. 354, and Eliza's Reply, p. 61.)

**I**N need, my dear Viduus, 'tis well you've repented;  
I assure you that I should, had you but consented.  
In safety, like S——, you now may retire;  
For your Merit, if any, like his, is false Fire.

*Whitney, Oct. 14, 1759.*

ELIZA.

An ÆNIGMA for the LADIES.

O digno conjuncta viro! Virg. Ecl.

**I**'M deck'd in my pride, like a blooming young  
Fresh and fair as the flowers in May; [Bride,  
While a youth in his best, for my bridegroom is  
To crown with our nuptials the day. [dress'd,  
What heightens our bliss is, my sisters and nieces,  
(As the conjugal frolick's a spreading)

With his brothers and cousins, chime in by the do-  
And join in the jovial wedding. [zents,

From the moment I change my condition, 'tis  
To be found with my husband in bed; [strange,  
Yet, thanks to the donor, a new name of honour,  
I claim from the spouse that I wed.

Thus marry'd for life, like an amorous wife,  
I hug! and embrace him to duty!

Tho', our fury to check, he hazards his neck,  
And I run the risque of my beauty.

But as it's our way, to carefs all the day,  
No wonder we grow out of favour:

If a slattern I be, and a skeleton he,  
Thus parted we're strangers for ever.

PHILOGUNAİKOS.

An EPIGRAM

**A**S once Beau Trifle whistling pass'd along,  
(For in his head was nothing but a song)  
He met, by chance, the trusty Knight Sir Paul,  
"I, Gad, says Trifle, ne'er give Priggs the wall!"  
"O, quoth the Knight, (and passing with a bow)  
"There, Sir, we differ, for I always do."

## Some STANZAS

*Address'd to no Minister nor Great Man.*

WITH all thy titles, all thy large estate,  
And all the favours which a King can grant,  
Something is wanting still to make Thee great,  
And still that something Thou wilt ever want.

For is it Greatness, at a sumptuous Board  
To feast a county, and to hear thy Name  
'Midst noisy revels riotously roar'd,  
When longer than the banquet lasts not fame?

Or is it Greatness in the pomp of pow'r  
Each morn a crowd obsequious to collect,  
Pleas'd to accept th' obeisance of an hour,  
When with the Levee endeth all respect;

He who is great, some nobler purpose shews:  
Nor Feasts nor Levees his attention claim:  
That which is fit and right he first pursues,  
And after finds it justify'd by fame.

What tho' a sawning Academick train,  
O shame to Learning! on thy footsteps wait;  
Tho' flattering Muses in a courtly strain  
Salute Thee pillar of the British State;

Yet in fair History's impartial page,  
Penn'd nor in flatt'ring nor invective strain,  
Truth will report Thee to the future age  
No Statesman, but a Courtier light and vain.

For hath Thy civil prudence well upheld  
The State, 'gainst foreign or domestick foe?  
Was fierce Rebellion by Thy counsels quell'd?  
By Thee averted Gallia's threaten'd blow?

Where was thy foresight, when the Gaul prepar'd  
To seize the provinces of Albion's realm?  
That soul disgrace with Thee tho' Others shar'd,  
Yet seiz'd they were when Thou wert at the helm.  
And tho' once more Britannia lifts her head,  
By pow'rful nations sees Herself rever'd,  
And hails her valiant sons by Glory led  
T' assault that realm whence late assault the fear'd;

Yet from their deeds no honour Thou can'st gain,  
Tho' Vict'ry's laurels should their brows intwine:  
For when did'st Thou their arduous toils maintain?  
Or of their bold exploits which plan was Thine?

Didst Thou secure the harvest of the land  
Amid invasion's threat and war's alarm?  
When martial weapons fill'd the reaper's hand,  
Was it Thy voice exhorted him to arm?

Have fleets and armies by Thy orders mov'd  
To distant lands and oceans far remote?  
And when success those orders hath approv'd,  
Do crowds Thy wisdom and Thy spirit note?

Yet in the triumph Thou assum'st a share,  
Bustling important, full of giddy zeal;  
And vainly sit it with ministerial air,  
A Fly of State on Glory's chariot-wheel.

## POLLY M'CLAIR.

*A new SONG.*

BREATHE gently, ye Breezes, around,  
Whilst Corydon tenderly sings,  
And hear the heart-dictated sound,  
Ye Zephyrs, away on your wings:

He calls you to witness, ye groves,  
The passion he feels for his Fair,  
With what adoration he loves,  
The beautiful Polly M'Clair.

The roses that bloom on her cheek,  
The lilies that tincture her skin,  
But faintly endeavour to speak  
The excellence settled within;  
The Loves that inhabit her eyes,  
The Graces possessing her air,  
Are only perfections that rise,  
Unconscious to Polly M'Clair.

More charms in her person we find,  
Than mortal e'er clasp'd in his arms;  
Yet those, when compar'd to her mind,  
Will prove but the least of her charms;  
The Virtues have there plac'd their throne,  
And shine with more elegance there,  
With a lustre exceeding their own,  
From the manner of Polly M'Clair.

Ye gales, waft my sentiments o'er,  
My artless complaining convey;  
Oh! tell her how much I adore,  
And tell her how much I would say;  
How always I, languishing, sigh,  
And waste my whole time in despair,  
And how I'm contented to die  
For the beautiful Polly M'Clair.

*From the PARIS GAZETTE.**Versailles, Nov. 9, 1759.*

WHEREAS there have, for some years past,  
(And ev'ry year exceeds the last)  
Complaints been coming far and near,  
And, hourly buzzing in our ear,  
Of deeds, the most outrageous, done,  
That e'er by living men were known,  
By rogues "of ev'ry rank and station,"  
Belonging to the English nation!  
Who have, at sev'ral sundry times,  
Committed base and barb'rous crimes,  
In diff'rent forms, and divers places,  
And robb'd us, ev'n before our faces,  
Of arms, provision, ammunition,  
And left our forts in sad condition,  
Which they destroy'd with base intent;  
And, though our pray'rs were daily sent  
To all the Saints, and Virgin good,  
Their wicked acts they still pursu'd;  
And, in their vile heretic ire,  
Our very ships they set on fire;  
Things which were never known before  
These present times. And furthermore,  
(The devil helps them to invent)  
They unto our plantations went,  
And have been driving, night and day,  
Our subjects in America,  
From ev'ry garrison and port,  
(As lustiness drive the deer for sport)  
Which were so strongly fortify'd,  
As to withstand the world beside,  
And flatter'd us with certain hope,  
Crown-Point, Cape-Breton, Guadeloupe,  
Margaraute, Goree and Senegal,  
Nor would be pacify'd at all,

But,



But, like wild monsters seeking prey,  
O'er rocks and mountains bent their way,  
And dar'd even death's most dreadful check,  
'Till in possession of Quebec :  
Which makes our people loud complain,  
And throws on Gallie pow'r a stain.

If, therefore, any regal pow'r,  
Will undertake for to restore ;  
Or, in alliance with us join,  
Against those robbers (who combine  
In one accord, by days and nights,  
And steal from us and ours, our rights)  
So that we may, with doubled strength,  
Those villains overcome at length ;  
And, in due time, again restore  
Those places which were ours before ;  
We hereby promise, for reward,  
To those that will our word regard,  
That each regained place we'll sever,  
And give them half, and their's for ever.

And, as the 'forefaid frauds have made,  
A vast stagnation in our trade,  
Drawn all our people's purses lank,  
And caus'd ev'n us to close our bank :  
If, therefore, the same pow'r will aid  
With money, to support our trade,  
That we may more enabled be,  
To free us from our enemy,  
And bring these riots to an end ;  
Or such provisions to us send  
As starving may prevent—Then we  
Will give two thirds, most chearfully :  
For, now, our hopes are grown so small,  
That we would almost give our all,  
Still farther mischiefs to prevent,  
Which we're inform'd is their intent.

Again ; Whereas they still pursue  
(For all that we can say or do)  
Their most illegal riots and  
Disturb at sea as well as land,  
And will not grant us e'en so much  
As succour from our friends the Dutch ;  
But at this very juncture, have  
(Because they would be counted brave)  
Their navy sent our ports to lock,  
And ours within our harbours block ;  
So that they dare not venture out,  
Our orders for to execute :  
For even \* one that dar'd to try,  
With two, three, more in company,  
And ventur'd out with wary fear ;  
As soon as it came to their ear,  
A † Commodore they hurry'd out,  
With swelling sails, in his pursuit.  
And, whereas it has long been said,  
And information 'fore us laid,  
That P— and L— are the two chiefs  
Who have encouraged those thieves,  
And prompt them on, both late and soon,  
To all the mischiefs they have done :

If, therefore, any will remove  
Those ships, which so oppressive prove ;  
So that our ports may open'd be,  
And let our navy get to sea,

That we may send them to and fro,  
To do what we wou'd have them do :  
Or whose'er apprehends those chiefs,  
Who have encouraged those thieves,  
Or either ; and will be so kind  
As send the one, or both confin'd,  
(For if they're not bound plaguy fast  
Thro' cunning they'll escape at last)  
They shall, as a reward, receive  
(For money we have none to give)  
An Absolution from the Pope,  
And a free Bull, whose pow'rful scope  
Shall serve not only theirs, their wives,  
And present childrens' nat'ral lives,  
But all their future progeny,  
'Till time's clos'd by eternity.  
Sign'd and given under our hand,  
In an opprest, barren land,  
R. R\*\*\*ll pour Lewis Le Petit, alias Meagre,  
He being afflicted with the Palsy.

## O D E

On his Majesty's Birth-Day, Nov. 10, 1759.

## S T R O P H E.

**B**E G I N the Song.—Ye Subject Choirs,  
The Bard whom Liberty inspires  
Wakes into willing Voice th' accordant Lays.—  
Say, shall we trace the Hero's flame  
From the first fo'ring Gale of Fame,  
Which bade th' expanding Bosom pant for Praise ?  
Or hail the Star whose orient Beam  
Shed influence on his natal Hour,  
What Time the Nymphs of Leyna's Stream,  
Emerging from their wat'ry Bower,  
Sung their soft Carols thro' each Offer Shade,  
And for the pregnant Fair invoc'd Lucina's Aid ?

## A N T I S T R O P H E.

No. Haste to Scheld's admiring Wave,  
Distinguish'd amidst thousands brave  
Where the young Warrior flesh'd his eager Sword :  
While Albion's troops with rapture view'd  
The Ranks confus'd, the Gaul subdu'd,  
And hail'd, prophetic hail'd, their future Lord,  
Waiting the Chief's maturer Nod.  
On his plum'd Helmet Victory fate,  
While suppliant Nations round him bow'd,  
And Austria trembled for her Fate,  
'Till, at his Bidding, Slaughter swell'd the Mayne,  
And half her blooming Sons proud Gallia wept in  
vain.

## E P O D E.

But what are Wreaths in Britain won ?  
And what the Tribute of Amaze  
Which Man too oft, mistaking, pays  
To the vain idol Shrine of false Renown ?  
The noblest Wreaths the Monarch wears  
Are those his virtuous Rule demands,  
Unstain'd by Widows' or by Orphans' Tears,  
And woven by his Subjects' Hands.  
Comets may rise, and Wonder mark their Way  
Above the Bonds of Nature's sober Laws,  
But 'tis th' all-chearing Lamp of Day,  
The permanent, th' unerring Cause,  
By whom th' enliven'd World its Course maintains,  
By whom all Nature smiles, and beauteous Order  
reigns.

\* Thurot,

† Boys.

Charge of the Right Reverend \*\*\*\* Lord Bishop  
of \*\*\*\* to the Clergy of his Diocese.

Si vis me flere, flendum tibi. HOR.

BRETHREN, by this my mind you'll know,  
I learn to pronounce your sermons slow;

Give ev'ry word of a discourse  
Its proper time, and life, and force;  
And urge, what you think fit to say,  
In a sedate, pathetic way,  
Grave, and deliberate; as 'tis fit

To comment upon Holy Writ!  
Many a sermon gives distaste,  
By being spoke in too much haste;  
Which, had it been pronounc'd with leisure,  
Would have been listen'd to with pleasure;

And thus the Preacher often gains  
His labour only for his pains;  
As, if you doubt it, may appear  
From every Sunday in the year!  
For how, indeed, can one expect  
The best discourse should take effect,  
Unless the maker thinks 't worth

Some needful care to set it forth?  
What! does he think the pains he took  
To write it fairly in a book  
Will do the bus'ness? Not a bit!  
It must be spoke as well as writ.

For what's a sermon, good or bad,  
If a man reads it like a lad?  
To hear some people, when they preach,  
How they run o'er all parts of speech,  
And neither raise a word, nor sink;  
Our learned Bishops, one would think,  
Had taken school-boys from the rod  
To make ambassadors of God!  
So perfect is the Christian scheme,  
He, who from thence does take his theme,  
And time to have it understood,  
His sermon cannot but be good.

If he will needs be preaching stuff,  
No time, indeed, is short enough;  
E'en let him read it like a letter,  
The sooner it is done, the better.

Yet,—for a man who has a head,  
Of whom it may, with truth, be said  
That, on occasion, he can raise  
A just remark, a proper phrase,

—For such an one to run along,  
Tumbling his accents o'er his tongue,  
Shews only, that a man, at once,  
May be a scholar and a dunce.

In point of sermons, 'tis confess  
Our English clergy make the best;  
But this appears, we must confess,  
Not from the pulpit, but the press.  
They manage with disjointed skill  
The matter well, the manner ill;  
And, what seems paradox at first,  
They make the best, and preach the worst.  
Would men but speak, as well as write,  
Both faculties would then unite!

The outward action being taught  
To shew the inward strength of thought,  
Now—to do this, our short-hand school  
Lays down this plain and general rule,  
'TAKE TIME ENOUGH, all other graces  
Will soon fill up their proper places.'

An EPIGRAM translated from the Latin.

CHARINUS, late your wife I saw—  
A dame indeed without a flaw;  
So gentle, neat, and debonaire;  
So good, so modest, and so fair,  
As, that if Jove would give to me  
Wives gentle, good, and fair as she  
And kindly make their number three;  
Two would I give to Jove's dire brother,  
Provided he would take the other.

The BUCKINGHAMSHIRE Militia Ballad.

OUR country now calls, my brave boys, let us arm;  
Hark! hark! all around us how speaks the alarm!  
Then rank yourselves quick in Militia array,  
Each heart of oak burns to be marching away.

Derry down, &c.

Your Leaders already accounted you see:  
Who under such leaders would not wish to be?  
With your neighbours & friends, then, boldly advance,  
To teach faucy Frenchmen a true English dance.

Derry down, &c.

What tho' you should leave wife & children behind,  
To your children & wife your friends will be kind;  
Who would not assistance most cheerfully lend  
To men, who their country so bravely defend?

Derry down, &c.

Our Henrys & Edwards, those heroes of old,  
Of whose mighty feats many wonders are told;  
With troops such as these atchiev'd all their fame,  
And cover'd the French with confusion and shame.

Derry down, &c.

With troops such as these we guarded our coast  
When Spain's proud Armada was vanquish'd & lost.  
No flat-bottom'd vessels will dare to come near,  
If they see on the Beach the Militia appear.

Derry down, &c.

Or, should they steal over, and land in the night,  
When they see us next morn, they'll run, & not fight;  
Like Frenchmen they'll run; & like Englishmen true,  
With havock and slaughter we'll warmly pursue.

Derry down, &c.

On the land's utmost verge your ardour restrain,  
In quest, or pursuit, you can ne'er cross the main;  
Our King and our Country contented will be  
When headlong we drive them but—into the sea.

Derry down, &c.

We'll teach the gay Monieurs, if once we assault,  
How weak is their grape, when compar'd to our malt;  
Roast-beef and plumb-pudding true valour inspire,  
Ragouts only flashy, and volatile fire.

Derry down, &c.

From Norfolk forth issues a brave warlike train,  
The Patriots and Heroes of great George's reign;  
As a bounteous reward, to these guards of our Isle,  
The King condescended to see them, and smile.

Derry down, &c.

Then gallantly let us all gird on the sword, [word]  
Be George—Prince of Wales—and Old England the  
Wooden shoes, and French chains, we'll never ena-  
A trusty Militia the land shall secure. [dure]

Derry down, &c.

But—why do we see—in contempt of our laws,  
Delays and neglect, when so glorious the Cause?  
Had, early as order'd, each County been arm'd,  
The French had not bullied, nor We been alarm'd.

Derry down, &c.



**I**f we may depend upon the advices from the Russian army, General Laudohn has quitted it with the Austrians under his command, and is retiring into Bohemia, while the Russians, on the other hand, have fallen back into Poland, where it is imagined they will fix their winter quarters.

The marches and counter-marches of the King's army; the many stratagems of the enemy to gain a footing in Silesia, which have all been defeated, and the sharp rencounters that have happened between the reconnoitring and foraging parties of both armies since the battle of Koningsdorff, have been variously reported; but as a general engagement has been cautiously avoided, his Majesty disregards those lesser skirmishes, and leaves the recital of them to his enemies, being sensible that, in whatever light they may be represented, superior conduct will discover itself in the end; and that the close of the campaign will determine who has been most successful upon the whole.

In Saxony Prince Henry has not only supported himself against the whole power of the Austrians under their best General, Daun, aided by the Imperial army, but has gained some very signal advantages, a relation of which we have in the London Gazette.

Intelligence being received in the afternoon of the 25th, that the Austrians had pushed a strong party thro' the woods behind our right, and got possession of Voglesang, some other villages, and the small town of Dommitsch, by which means our camp was entirely surrounded, having the Elbe on the left, and the Austrian posts on the other three sides at Belgern, Schulgau, Rochwitz, and Dommitsch, at which last place Duc d'Aremberg commanded a body of about 16,000 men, his Royal Highness thereupon ordered General Finck's corps, which was in the rear of our camp, to march towards Voglesang, from whence the Austrians were driven, after a smart cannonade of several hours, and some firing of small arms, and General Finck was left in that post. On the 26th, his Royal Highness (who found it impracticable to dislodge the enemy from Dommitsch without loss of men) detached, in the evening General Wunfch with six battalions and some cavalry across the Elbe to Wittenberg, where he was to be joined by Gen. Reben-tish's corps, which had retired to that place from Duben upon the approach of the Austrians.

On the 27th and 28th nothing material passed, only some Prussian Generals were sent to reconnoitre, and to make an appearance, as if his Royal Highness intended an attack on the enemy's right, in order to draw M. Daun's principal attention to that quarter.

Early in the morning on the 22th Duc d'Aremberg decamped from Dommitsch, in order to occupy the heights near Pretsch; but upon perceiving the van of Gen. Wunfch's corps, which was marching that way, immediately formed into order of battle. Gen. Wunfch (whose whole force, joined to Gen. Reben-tish's, did not exceed 5000 men) posted himself with some dragoons and hussars, on two rising grounds, and waited till the arrival of his infantry with the artillery. He then began to cannonade the Austrian corps, which, during all this time never attacked or attempted to dislodge

him. The enemy was thrown into confusion, and has suffered greatly by the cannonade, which lasted almost the whole day, and his Royal Highness has already 1200 prisoners, amongst whom are Lieutenant-Gen. Gemmingen, who commanded the rear-guard, and 20 officers of lesser note. The Austrians have likewise lost in the action some cannon, a great part of their tents, and a very large quantity of baggage.

His Royal Highness had joined Gen. Finck's corps at Voglesang, about eight o'clock the same morning, in consequence of a plan that had been concerted for the attack upon Duc d'Aremberg's detachment, which was to have been made by Gen. Finck's corps in front, whilst another body was to endeavour to intercept their retreat, if they attempted it thro' the woods; but the Austrians had decamped from Dommitsch, and instead of pursuing their first design of occupying Pretsch, had, upon meeting Gen. Wunfch's corps, resolved to march to Duben, and to pass the Mulda.

Gen. Finck marched on the 30th to Duben, where more prisoners were taken; so that the whole number is said now to amount to 1500; the loss on our side is very inconsiderable. Gen. Finck could follow the enemy no farther, on account of a strong reinforcement which was sent them.

At two in the morning of the 24th, Marshal Daun decamped in the most private manner, directing his march towards Strehla. As soon as it was perceived, Lieut. Gen. Ziethen was detached after him; and, it is hoped, he will make some prisoners. General Wunfch has marched from Duben, and taken possession of Eulenburg, which the Austrian detachment abandoned, and Gen. Wasserleben has occupied Belgern, to which place (or perhaps to Strehla) it is supposed the army will direct its march; but his Royal Highness has sent for the heavy artillery from Magdeburg. General Hulsen marched, on the 26th, from Soppienthall, with 18 battalions and 30 squadrons, towards Saxony; was at Moskwa on the 31st, and Nov. 3, at Spremberg, with his vanguard at Hoyerwerda.

On the 5th the Prussian army marched to Belgern, the next morning to Strehla, and on the 7th to Stoucha. In these marches some few stragglers were made prisoners. As the weather was extremely cold, and the enemy were at least two miles distant, his Royal Highness thought proper to order the troops to canton in the villages every night; but late on the 7th, having notice by deserters that a corps of 25,000 Austrians, commanded by Gen. Sincere, were encamped behind Lommatzsch; early on the 8th in the morning he drew his troops from their quarters of cantonment, and brought them on the heights before Lommatzsch, where they now encamp. This little town is situated on a height before the center of the camp, and is occupied by the Prussians, whose advanced posts are within musket-shot of General Sincere's corps.

The same day Gen. Hulsen, with the detachment under his command, crossed the Elbe on a bridge of boats and joined his R. Highness's army.

M. Daun, it is conjectured, designs retiring into Bohemia; but still continues, it is said, making preparations

preparations at Dresden, as if he intended defending that place, which however it is thought not defensible without an army.

The accounts from the Swedish army during the course of the present month, are rather favourable to the side of Prussia. Gen. Manteuffel has found means to dislodge them from their strong camp at Passewalk, and hath even obliged them to take shelter in Stralsund; while some detachments of Prussians have again entered Mecklenburgh, and raised heavy contributions, obliging the Duke to abandon his dominions, and retire to Hamburg.

On the part of the allies, the most considerable advantage that has been gained is the surrender of Münster, of which the London Gazette gives the following account: That M. d'Armentieres had advanced in order to attempt to raise the siege, but had retired on the 20th instant: whereupon the governor of the place had desired to capitulate. This account was confirmed from General Imhoff, with the following circumstances: That M. d'Armentieres had attacked that General's posts in the village of Albachten on the 19th at night, and drove the Hanoverian chasseurs from the village, which, however, was soon recovered; that dispositions having been made for attacking the French the next morning, they retreated with precipitation; that M. Gayon, the French commandant at Munster, sent a trumpet to demand terms; which being granted by the Comte de la Lippe, he marched out of the town on the 21st; and that General Imhoff was to enter it on the following day.—This is all that is yet known of this important affair, which determines the possession of Westphalia for the winter,

We do not yet learn, that any alterations have been made in the position of the main armies on the Lahn; but the French having given public notice, that they would expose to sale all the forests and timber on both sides of the Rhine in the county of Cleves, for the use of their military chest; a placart was published, by the King of Prussia's order, intimating, that whoever should promote in any manner this sale, which is contrary to natural law, and the laws of war, might expect, one time or another, to feel the weight of his resentment.

The French and English Ministers have been extremely busy at the Hague for sometime past; the first warmly soliciting leave to send away the cannon and stores belonging to his master that are detained at Amsterdam; and the second representing the injury this will be to the King of Great Britain; but the steps taken by the Count d'Affry, and the tone in which he talked to the States, have, it seems, prevailed: for we just now hear that the States General have granted the permission required in terms of the most refined policy. As soon as it was obtained, the cannon and stores, &c. were immediately embarked for the place of their destination.

Another affair that has greatly embarrassed the deliberation of the States-General is, a quarrel that has happened between the province of West-Friesland and that of Groningen concerning the repayment of some annuities that in former times were borrowed by the latter of the inhabitants of the former; for which they are now greatly in arrears. As this is only a dispute of a private nature between the provinces, we shall leave them to determine it as best suits the humours of the parties interested.

## A M E R I C A N A F F A I R S.

*Whitehall, Nov. 27.*

ON Saturday last arrived a mail from New-York, which brought letters from Major-General Amherst to Mr. Secretary Pitt, dated Crown-Point, Oct. 22, giving an account, that the enemy was encamped at Isle au Noix with 3500 men, and that M. Bourlemaque their Commander had 100 cannon; that they had four vessels, commanded by M. de le Bras, a Captain of a man of war, with M. Rigal, and other sea officers, and that part of the pickets of Languedoc, Beaus, and La Sarre, were on board.

On this intelligence, the General sent for Capt. Loring, who was building a brigantine at Ticonderoga, who came the next day, and having acquainted him with the force of the enemy, the Captain thought the brigantine would not be of sufficient strength, and concluded on building a radeau and a sloop of superior force: That on Sept. 29 the radeau was launched; on the 10th day of October the brigantine, and on the 11th the sloop; and that very day the General, with the troops under his command, embarked in batteaux; the sloop and brigantine got out about four o'clock, sailed with fair wind, and the troops followed in four columns, with a light hoisted in the night on board the radeau: The 12th, towards night, bad weather came on, and the troops put

into a bay on the western shore to be covered from the wind, which began to blow hard: The 13th it blew a storm; on the 14th the General had letters from Capt. Loring, that on the 12th he had seen the enemy's sloop, and had driven them into a bay, and anchored so as to prevent their getting away. The next day they sent into the bay in search of them, and found they had sunk two of them in five fathom water, and ran the 3da-ground, and that the crews were escaped; that Capt. Loring had ordered Capt. Grant, with the sloop, to try to save the vessel with the stores, guns, and rigging; and that he would go to his station, and hoped to get between the schooner and the Isle au Noix. The men, who brought the letter, said Capt. Loring was about 30 miles off, and that it was impossible for a boat to get back while the wind continued. The 15th it blew a storm. The 16th it froze in the night. The 17th the same contrary wind continued: In the afternoon two whale-boats, which the General had dispatched to Capt. Loring on the 13th, came back; the crews said they had been trying, since that day, all they could, to get down, but could not, and were forced to return. The 18th the wind came to southward; the General proceeded immediately down the Lake as far as the place where the French sloop were; one was so far repaired that she sailed that day with



with the brigantine and sloops. The General detached 200 men in whale-boats to assist Capt. Loring in looking for the schooner. The 19th, the wind being northerly and contrary, and an appearance of winter being set in, the General determined not to lose time on the Lake by striving to get to the *Île au Noix*, where he should arrive too late in the season to force the enemy from their fixed post, but to return to Crown-Point to complete the works there as much as possible before the troops go into their winter quarters. On the 21st the General arrived at Crown-Point. He observes, that building vessels had been a tedious business; that they have now, tho' late, the entire dominion of Lake Champlain; that the repairs at Ticonderoga are finished; that the ground, on which he is building a fort at Crown-Point, is the best situation he has seen in America; that it is no where commanded, and has all the advantages of the Lake, and strength of ground, that can be desired; that for the better defence of Crown-Point, and to make the fortrefs as formidable as he can, he has ordered, with the advice of the engineer, three forts to be erected, which he has named the Grenadier Fort, Light Infantry Fort, and Gage's Light Infantry Fort, ordering those corps to build each their own as fast as possible; and tho' the fortrefs and dependant forts will not be so completely finished as he intended they should be, yet he thinks he may assure, that they will be so respectable, that the enemy can do nothing against them, should they attempt it: that he shall continue the works at Crown-Point so long as he possibly can, and shall then try to dispose of his Majesty's troops in such quarters, that they may effectually protect the country from any inroads of the enemy, not neglecting to have a due regard to the care and preservation of the health of the men: That a road had been cut from the village to join

one he had directed to be made from Ticonderoga for driving cattle, &c. and that another road had also been cut 77 miles, to open a communication from the Massachusetts and New Hampshire governments to Crown-Point: That the works he has been carrying on have been frequently interrupted by the wet weather, there having been, by all accounts, more rain this summer, than any people remember in the country. Gen. Amherst adds, that the Provincials begin to grow sickly, and lose some men; that they are excellent ax-men; that the works could not be carried on without them; and that the zeal and activity of their Colonels is of the greatest assistance in forwarding the works.

Gen. Amherst further mentions, that on the 14th of August he sent Major Christi to serve as Deputy Quarter Master General with Brigadier Gen. Gage, and wrote to the Brigadier, recommending the taking post at La Galette, whereby we should be entire masters of Lake Ontario, and his Majesty's subjects on the Mohawk River would be thereby as effectually freed from all inroads and scalping parties of the enemy, as the whole country from Crown-Point to New-York is, by the reduction of Ticonderoga, and of that important post. That on the 19th of September the General, to his great concern, received a letter from Brig. Gen. Gage, dated the 11th, that he had been obliged to give over the thoughts of taking post at La Galette, from the many difficulties and impossibilities he found there would be in erecting a post there before winter, to which the General, on the 21st of September, wrote an answer in the following terms: 'That it is now indeed too late in the season, or will be, before this can reach you, to make any alterations, and I must give over the thoughts of that very advantageous post La Galette.'

CHRONICLE of OCCURRENCES.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17.

THE King of Great Britain having constituted the Right Hon. the Marquis of Granby, and Stephen Martin Leake, Esq; Garter Principal King of Arms, Plenipotentiaries for investing his Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick with the most noble Order of the Garter, on the 16th the Plenipotentiaries had their first audience of his Serene Highness at the head-quarters, and presented their credentials and the book of statutes; and his Serene Highness having agreed to accept the election with the usual reservations, the Plenipotentiaries immediately invested him with the Garter, Ribband, and George, Garter pronouncing the usual admonitions in Latin. Next day the ceremony of the investiture was performed in all the pomp that military grandeur can confer; and the French were so complaisant as to honour the procession with a general discharge of the artillery of their whole camp.

SATURDAY, 27.

Advice was received that payment was stopt, by order of the French King, of all bills drawn for the support of the colonies, which has created in-

expressible confusion in Holland, where those who espoused the French, being governed entirely by their private interest, and finding that sacrificed, lose all patience, and with it all decency, in their reflections on the conduct of that nation, for which they lately expressed so high an esteem.

MONDAY, 29.

The parliament of Ireland received the following message from his Excellency the Lord-Lieut.

BEDFORD,

MR. Secretary Pitt having, by his Majesty's express command, acquainted me, by his letter, which I received on Friday the 19th inst. that it appears, by repeated most authentick intelligences, that France, far from desisting from her plan of invasion on account of the disaster happened to her Toulon Squadron, is rather more and more confirmed therein: and even instigated by despair itself, to attempt, at all hazards, the only resource she seems to think left her, for breaking, by such a diversion given us at home, the measures of England abroad, in prosecution of a war which hitherto, by the blessing of God on his Majesty's arms, opens, in all parts of the world, so unfavourable a

prospect to the views of France: And Mr. Secretary Pitt having added, on this subject, That there is a strong probability, in case the body of troops, consisting of 12,000 men, under the command of the Duke d'Aiguillon, assembled at Vannes, were more than sufficient transports for that number are actually prepared, and ready to receive them on board, should, as the season of the year is growing less favourable for cruising, be able to elude his Majesty's squadrons, Ireland will not fail to be one of their objects:

I think it incumbent on me, in a matter of such high importance to the welfare of Ireland, to lay this intelligence before you. His Majesty will not make any doubt but that the zeal of his faithful, protestant subjects in this kingdom will have been already sufficiently quickened by the repeated accounts, which have been received, of the dangerous designs of the enemy, and of their actual preparations in consequence, made at a vast expence in order to invade the several parts of his Majesty's dominions. And I have his Majesty's commands to use my utmost endeavours to animate and excite his loyal people of Ireland to exert their well known zeal and spirit in support of his Majesty's government, and in defence of all that is dear to them, by a timely preparation to resist and frustrate any attempts of the enemy to disturb the quiet, and shake the security of this kingdom.

I do therefore, in the strongest manner, recommend it to you, to manifest, upon this occasion, that zeal for the present happy establishment, and that affection for his Majesty's person and government, by which this parliament, and this nation, have been so often distinguished.

In consequence of this message the Lords and Commons presented their respective Addresses, to return him thanks for the care and concern he hath taken for the safety of the nation; and the Commons desired his Grace to use such means as shall appear to him to be the most effectual for the security and defence of that kingdom, and to assure him that they will make good whatever expence shall be incurred thereby.

The panic which his Excellency's message spread throughout Ireland is inexpressible; and its effects were almost instantly manifested by an immediate run upon all the bankers in the city of Dublin, several of whom were obliged to stop payment: but some seasonable resolutions of parliament, and a general association for the support of public credit, presently dissipated people's fears, and restored things to their former channel.

THURSDAY, Nov. 1.

The Lords of the Admiralty received advice, that M. Thurot, who lately sailed from Dunkirk, with a fleet of armed ships, (see p. 216.) was arrived safe at Gottenburg in Sweden. It is generally thought that he is gone to Gottenburg to get warlike stores.—But letters from thence, take notice, That he is very impatient to put to sea to execute his enterprize, which is certainly designed against the coast of Scotland, where it should seem from the number of musquets and other fire arms put on board, he expects to be joined by some of the inhabitants. Great pains are taken to prevent the succours given him from being considered

as a national act, lest it should draw the resentment of England.

TUESDAY, 6.

As the Master of the Elizabeth sloop, was sailing into Plymouth, thro' Cawland Bay, he discovered a man swimming upon an oar, and put his vessel in stays, till he tossed a rope to him, which he took hold of, but whether the vessel had too much way thro' the water, or by any other accident, he slipt his hold, sunk, and was seen no more.

THURSDAY, 8.

A fire broke out at a Distiller's in Purple Lane, occasioned by the head of the still flying off, which was put out with very little damage to the house; but, unfortunately, the man who attended the still, being near it, the flames reached him, and set his cloaths on fire; and tho' he had immediate assistance, yet before they could extinguish the flames; he was burnt so terribly that there are no hopes of his life.

FRIDAY, 9.

The Right Hon. Sir Thomas Chitty, Knt. Lord Mayor of this city, attended by the late Lord Mayor Sir Richard Glyn, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and other Officers of this city, went in procession from Guildhall to Three Cranes, and from thence to Westminster in the city barge, attended by several of the companies of this city in their respective barges, and was sworn into his high office, before the Barons of the Exchequer; and at his return landed at Black-friars, and went in procession from thence to Guildhall, where a very grand entertainment was provided, at which a great number of the nobility, foreign ministers, high officers of state, judges, and other persons of distinction were present.

Five felons attempted to escape out of the New Gaol, Southwark, by scaling the wall, to get into Bridewell-alley, by means of some horse-chains and a long rope which had been conveyed to them; but being discovered by the keeper, just as they were putting their design in execution, they were immediately double-ironed for their greater security.

SATURDAY, 10.

About five o'clock in the morning, a dreadful fire broke out at Hamlin's coffee-house in Sweeting's Alley, near the Royal Exchange, which consumed that and the New York coffee-house adjoining to it; also Mr. Vaughan's, a fan-maker; Mr. Withy's, a print-seller; Mr. Fleatham's, a woollen-draper; Mr. Hunt's, a linnen-draper; Mr. Legge's, a woollen-draper; Mr. Bakewell's, a print-seller, all in the front in Cornhill. The Virginia coffee-house; Mr. Worlidge's, an attorney; Mr. Matthias's, secretary to the Scotch equivalent company; Mess. Walton's and Voyce's, wholesale linnen-draper; Mr. Park's, a barber; and Mr. Sedgwick's, a broker, all in Freeman's Court. Mr. Bakewell's house, in Cornhill, is standing, but all the other thirteen are in ruins. Two little shops at the corner of the passage to the New York coffee-house, were also burnt. Several other houses were much damaged. It is thought the fire began in a room belonging to Mr. Poke-ridge, a gentleman who had invented music upon glasses, and lodged in Hamlin's coffee-house; and it is reported he perished in the flames. A day or two



two after, the fire broke out at the Red Lyon and Sun alehouse in Sweeting's Alley; it was soon got under; but the house was so much damaged, that it is believed it must be entirely pulled down. By the fall of the houses in Cornhill, Mr. Harford, clerk to Mess. Martin and co. bankers, in Lombard-street, was killed; and it is believed that several persons are buried in the ruins.

TUESDAY, 13.

Both houses of parliament met for the dispatch of business. See p. 329.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

Both houses of convocation met at Westminster Abbey, and were adjourned to the 19th of December next.

The East India company received advice of the arrival of the Worcester, Captain Edw. Tideman, from Coast and Bay; the Prince George, Capt. Collins, from Bengal; the Bombay Castle, Richard Towton, from ditto; and the True Briton, Thomas Chrichton, from Bombay. These ships arrived at Kinsale, and are part of the fleet that waited at St. Helena for convey.

FRIDAY, 16.

A motion was made in the House of Commons in Ireland, and the question put, "That an humble address be presented to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, to assure his Grace that this house has the greatest confidence in his Grace's wisdom, abilities, and economy; humbly to offer our advice and assistance to his Grace at this critical conjuncture; and to enable us so to do, in such a manner as bests the great council of this nation, to beseech his Grace to direct the proper officer to lay before this house an account of the measures already taken by his Grace for the security and defence of this kingdom, in consequence of the address of this house to his Grace; and an account of the expences incurred thereby; together with an estimate of such extraordinary expences, as his Grace may think it necessary for this kingdom to incur in the present low state of public credit."

It passed in the negative.

A petition of the inhabitants of East Greenwich, setting forth, That in the said parish, in an open field, a quarter of a mile from the town, there is a magazine, in which there is generally no less than 6000 barrels of gunpowder, which being wholly exposed, is thereby liable thro' treachery, or by lightning, or other accidents, to take fire, by which the lives and properties of the petitioners are in imminent danger, as well as the Royal Hospital, and the King's yards and stores, and praying that the said magazine, which is already in a ruinous condition, may be taken down.

SATURDAY 17.

The remains of Gen. Wolfe was landed at Portsmouth with great solemnity; and was immediately put into a hearse to be conveyed to Greenwich.

SUNDAY, 18.

Several expresses arrived at the Admiralty-office with the news of the Brest Squadron having sailed out of that harbour on the 15th, in the absence of Admiral Hawke, on some expedition of importance. On this advice, orders were sent to all the sea-ports, particularly Portsmouth and Ply-

mouth, for the ships of war to hold themselves in readiness to sail on the first notice—Adm. Hawke had intelligence of their sailing in 24 hours, and failed in pursuit of them immediately.

MONDAY, 19.

It was resolved, That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, most humbly to desire his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions, that a monument be erected in the collegiate church of St. Peter, Westminster, to the memory of the ever-lamented late commander in chief of his Majesty's land forces, Major General James Wolfe, who, surmounting by ability and valour all obstacles of art and nature, was slain in the moment of victory, at the head of his conquering troops, in the arduous and decisive battle against the French army near Quebec, fighting for their capital of Canada, in the year 1759; and to assure his Majesty this house will make good the expence of erecting the said monument.—At the same time it was resolved, That the thanks of the house be given to the Admirals and Generals employed in this glorious and successful expedition against Quebec.

John Ayliffe, Esq; was executed at Tyburne, pursuant to his sentence. A paper having passed betwixt him and the sheriff, gave the populace a notion of a reprieve, who thereupon set up a shout, just as he was going to be turned off.

TUESDAY, 20.

Certain advice has been received of the sailing of M. Thurot's Squadron from Gottenburg; in quest of whom Comm. Boys has been cruising some time on the coast of Scotland.—About the same time it was known likewise, that M. Bompard's Squadron from the West Indies, was arrived safe in the port of Brest, with a convoy of merchantmen richly laden.

FRIDAY, 23.

A new Treaty with the Landgrave of Hesse was laid before the House. It is said, that Prince is to furnish 30,000 men for the service of the year ensuing.

SATURDAY, 24.

Information was received at the Admiralty Office from the Collector of his Majesty's customs at Exeter, that the John and Anne sloop, Septimus Ford late owner, and Stephen Francis master, belonging to Falmouth, laden with wine, sailed from Gibraltar the 14th of September last, and on the 17th inst. there being a great sea, they stood in for the port of Timmouth in Devonshire, having then on board the said Septimus Ford, Stephen Francis, William James, and two lads; and a storm coming on, the wind blowing S. E. being directly on the Bar of Exmouth, about four o'clock last Sunday morning, by the violence of the storm, the said sloop was driven upon the bar, where she struck, and soon beat to pieces, and all the persons on board, except William James, were drowned; but ten pipes and four hogheads of the wine are taken up, and are secured in the King's watch-house at Exeter.

WEDNESDAY, 28.

In Lloyd's Evening Post of this day appeared the following proposal, which we rejoice in an opportunity of making more public,

"Amongst

"Amongst the great events of the present year, the battle of Minden will be recorded to future times, with the highest applause to the skill and conduct of the commanders, and the intrepidity of the forces, engaged in that glorious action. The benevolence of the public, ever ready to anticipate all pleas of merit, has, on former occasions, rewarded great and eminent services with suitable marks of favour and kind assistance. The chief commanders in that memorable day have been already distinguished by peculiar tokens of the royal favour; the same high honours which signalize their names, reflect a degree of consideration on every private soldier engaged under them. The proper reward of these belongs to their fellow-citizens and fellow-subjects. It is therefore humbly hoped, that, as the duties of a vigilant campaign have so long kept our army in the field, during the inclemencies of the season in Germany, some kind contributions for their accommodation and relief, will be thought a proper sequel to the religious duties of this nation, as a grateful obligation for that plenty, union, and domestic happiness, by which, no less than our military successes, we are distinguished above all our auxiliaries, amidst the lamentable confusions of Europe."

THURSDAY, 29.

This day an express arrived at the Admiralty, with advice, that M. Thurot had appeared upon the coast of Scotland; and that Commodore Boys was actually in fight of him off the bay of Aberdeen.

FRIDAY, 30.

The following relation, which appeared in the London Chronicle of the 28th of last month, and which was omitted in our last as appearing altogether incredible, having made much noise in town, and several affidavits having since been made relating thereto, it has been judged proper to lay the whole before our readers, as it is likely to be the subject of future enquiry.

The corpse of an Irish Papist was carried from Bow Road to Pancras on mens shoulders, attended by near 300 Irish rabble, &c.

Before the (supposed) corpse a man carried the host; next were two priests (as supposed); behind the corpse were 8 or 10 supposed mourners; and behind those 30 or 40 more persons, such as chairmen, &c. Besides these, there was a posse of 150 or 200 desperadoes attending the supposed corpse, shouting, swearing at, and knocking down all that did not pay due reverence to their foreign foppery.

About a quarter past three the corpse was set down a little below Whitechapel church; and a reputable housekeeper asking, what's the matter? was immediately knocked down, and followed into a house by several others, who beat him and his wife barbarously.

A maid servant at the King's-arms, only asking what burying it was, was very near having her brains beat out.—A young man in the road, going innocently too near the corpse, received such a violent blow on his head, that he was thought to be dead.—About two rods further they knocked another down; broke an old man's wrist; bruised a woman; almost killed a horse, &c.—A little above Whitechapel-bars, eight or ten of them followed a man into an inn-yard, and bruised him in such a

manner that his life is despaired of.—They knocked down four more between the last mentioned place and Houndditch; where a coach meeting them, they fell upon the horses and coachman, and not only spoiled the horses, but beat the coachman severely.—In short, they knocked down a fire-man at Mile-End, who had only asked a civil question; and passed on in this unprecedented manner thro' Whitechapel, Houndditch, &c. to Pancras, doing an incredible deal of mischief.

Many were opinion, that it was no corpse, notwithstanding this great formality, which probably was designed to screen the affair, and to convey some very rich smuggled goods to some proper place of concealment.

Such is the relation given in the London Chronicle; but in an advertisement published concerning this affair, we find the following declaration said to be attested upon oath by the beadle of the Coalheavers office, by the pall-bearers, mourners, undertaker, his servant, the landlord of the house from whence the corpse was carried, and others, That at, or from, the house whence the man (one Patrick Crevy, a coal-heaver and chairman) was carried to the grave in Pancras Church-yard, no Host, representation of Host, crucifix, or other visible and external mark of the deceased Patrick Crevy being a Roman Catholic, was carried either before or after the said corpse, and that no Catholic Priest of any sort, to their knowledge, attended the said burial, but that the said Crevy (tho' a Roman Catholic) was buried by a clergyman of the church of England, and strictly conformable to the ceremonies of the said church. And they further declared, that they themselves, during the passage from the house to the grave, neither met with, nor were witnesses to any obstruction whatever; but that they afterwards heard that some of the coal-heavers, who were at a further distance from the corpse behind, had had some dispute, which occasioned blows with some persons who imitated the Irish Howl, and called out Paddy by way of derision to the deceased and attendants.

These declarations, so well attested, produced the following further information, That the author of the paragraph in question acknowledged to John Fielding, Esq; in person, on Thursday, Nov. 22, that he sent it to the Chronicle, and frankly told him his reasons for so doing; that in a few days his reasons for inserting the said paragraph, with his affidavit, will appear in the public papers; and that it was not levelled at, or designed against any man, or set of men; nor for any lucrative view, fee or reward whatsoever; but in order to lay before the public a transaction which he was eye-witness to, and which he apprehended might be attended with very dangerous consequences at this juncture. [*This is a full and impartial account of this whole Affair so far as it has yet come to light.*]

A motion was made in the House of Commons in Ireland, That whatever sum or sums of money not exceeding, in the whole, the sum of 150,000l. shall be advanced, and paid into the Treasury, by any person or persons, at the instance of his Grace the Lord-Lieut. or other chief governor or governors of that kingdom for the time being, for the necessary defence of that kingdom, shall be made good



good by that House, with an interest of 4l. by the year for every 100l. advanced and paid.

And a motion being made, and the question being put, That the first-motion be amended, by adding thereto these words, *notwithstanding that no plan or estimate of the measures to be taken for the defence of this kingdom have been laid before this House;*

It passed in the negative: and the first motion passed into a resolution of the House, who, with their Speaker, are to present the same to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant as the resolution of the House.

The following petition was offered in the last Michaelmas assembly, to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of the city of Dublin.

‘The humble petition, &c.

‘*Sheweth,*

‘That your petitioners, with admiration and joy, behold the happy and glorious effects of an active and virtuous administration; his Majesty’s subjects defending their country, with their own, not foreign arms; daily extending their conquests, and effectually securing their colonies in America; protecting Germany from the horrid, unprecedented schemes of rapine and desolation, concerted by the councils of France; invading the insulting enemy’s coasts, and blocking up their vaunting fleets in their own harbours; destroying the trade and commerce of their foes, and at the same time extending and protecting their own; the honour of his Majesty vindicated; the liberty of the subject asserted, and corruption abated.

‘That your petitioners have the most lively sense of these happy effects of the wisdom and virtue of the present administration; and wish to give the most publick testimony of their gratitude to him to whom, under God and his Majesty, they are indebted for these blessings.

‘Your petitioners therefore pray, that the freedom of this city be presented to the Right Hon. William Pitt, Esq; one of his Majesty’s principal Secretaries of State, in a gold box, in testimony of the high esteem this city beareth unto his virtues.’

General Yorke, piqued at the permission given to the Count d’Astry to carry away the cannon and warlike stores that were at Amsterdam, had declared to the Regency, That his Court could not look with indifference on this permission, since it was an open violation of the neutrality which the Republic had embraced, and gave the more offence to the King his master as it enabled his enemies to prolong the war: That as his Court would soon have occasion to send forces and warlike stores to the allied army, he was ordered to ask, whether a free passage would be granted them thro’ the territory of the state, which it was hoped their High Mightinesses would not refuse, considering the favour they had just granted to France. The answer given to Mr. Yorke was, That when his Britannic Majesty made the requisition by a memorial in form, it would be granted.

Three arrets were published at Paris the 21st ult. one for suspending for a year the payment of

the orders upon the general receipts of the finances, and allowing five per cent. on the respective sums as an indemnification for stopping their payment; the second is of the same import, with respect to the bills of the general Farms; and the third suspends the reimbursement of capitals, as well in regard to the Royal Treasury, as to the Redemption Fund.

Some letters from Paris by the way of Brussels, say, that notwithstanding immense quantities of plate are carried in for the King’s service, yet the people, as far as they dare, and in the present circumstance of things, go farther than in almost any other period; represent the necessity of a peace, as agriculture is sinking in almost all the provinces for want of hands; manufacturers starving for want of employment; their commerce not only declining, but ruined; and credit so low, that their actions are sunk to 900. The letters by M. Bompart’s fleet bring such representations from St. Domingo and Martinico, as render it evident, that if the war continues another year, all the French islands will be unquestionably lost.

NAVAL AFFAIRS.

There is certain advice, that Commodore Duff has joined Admiral Hawke on the coast of France, as has likewise Admiral Saunders; that the combined fleets are now more than 30 ships of the line; and that there are now 50 ships of war great and small attending the motions of the Brest Squadron.

By a letter from Portsmouth we learn, that the Tearble, of 74 guns, had been lost in the river St. Lawrence, on the 10th of last month, but for an expedition of one of her warrant officers, who, when she drove from all her anchors, by the incredible rapidity of the ebb at the island of Coudre, proposed the making of an anchor sufficient to hold her, such an one as he remembered to have seen, when he was a very young gentleman, on board his Majesty’s ship Centurion, under the command of Commodore Anson. Every body being at a loss what to do, but make signals of distress, his proposal was accepted, and carried into execution in good time, while the Terrible surprizingly rid by getting foul of a twenty gun ship’s cable, after the violence of the tide was abated. This anchor was made by securing one of the ship’s cannon to two small anchors, the others being all broke, as appeared when the cables were hove in.

We hear that his Majesty’s ship Achilles, the Honourable Capt. Burrington, going at the rate of 12 knots on the French coast, struck on a sunken rock, which tore off her false keel from stem to stem; on which she made the proper signals of distress, and immediately set all their pumps to work, which would not keep her free. Admiral Hawke sent on board her, and finding her condition, ordered all the spare pumps to be directly sent on board her from the rest of the fleet, to the number of 36, which kept continually going. In the mean time they lashed a large frigate to her on each side, which with the help of pumps, buoyed her up till they got safe into Plymouth, where she will be soon repaired.

## PROMOTIONS from the LONDON GAZETTE.

**T**HE King has been pleased to grant to Sir Sam. Fludyer, Knt. Alderman of London, and his heirs male, and in default of issue, to his brother Thomas Fludyer, of London, Esq; and his heirs male, the dignity of a Baronet of Great Britain.

The King has been pleased to grant to the Right Hon. Francis Earl Brooke, of Warwick Castle, and his heirs male, the dignity of an Earl of Great Britain, by the title of Earl of Warwick.

Right Hon. Richard Rigby, Esq; Master of the Rolls of the High Court of Chancery in Ireland.

Daniel Letablere, D. D. Dean of the Cathedral Church of the Virgin Mary in Tuam, Ireland.

Thomas Earl of Kinnoul, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the K. of Portugal.

William Henry Littelton, Esq; Captain General and Governor of Jamaica.

Thomas Pownall, Esq; Captain General and Governor of South Carolina.

William Bull, Esq; Lieut. Governor of S. Carolina.

Francis Bernard, Esq; Captain General and Governor of Massachusetts Bay.

Thomas Poone, Esq; Captain General and Governor of New Jersey.

*Dispensations to hold two Livings.*

**P**ULTER Forester, D. D. Co'grave, Northamptonshire, R. and Gotehurst, R. with Stoke Goddington annexed, in Buckinghamshire.

Samuel Freke, B. D. Admond Bury, R. and Hadfield, R. both in York.

William Whitaker, B. L. Kerton, R. and Upper Malden, R. Essex.

William Speke, B. D. Dowliswake, R. and Curry Rival, V. in Somersetshire.

## ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

**G**EORGE Draper, B. A. Foxley, in Hertfordshire, V.

Thomas Dean, B. A. Priors Haddon, Wilts, V.

Thomas Whitaker, Mendham in Suffolk, V.

Thomas Kerrick, Tibenham in Norfolk, V.

Peter Pitcard, M. A. Yaxley, Huntingdenhire, V.

Joseph Heath, B. A. Abbot's Ardley, Hertford, R.

Rieh. Pritchett, A. M. Richard's Castle, Hereford, R.

Henry Saam, Little Saxham in Suffolk, R.

John Hocking, M. A. Lidford, in Devonshire, R.

John Ruffel, B. L. Musbury in Leicestershire, R.

Benjamin Phillips, B. A. Bosworth in Suffex, R.

— Gifborne, M. A. Staveley, Derbyshire, R.

Andrew Edwards, M. A. Llaneking, Carnarvon, R.

John Tocker, M. A. Caldwooley, in Devonshire, R.

Rob. Tyrwhitt, fellow of Jesus, College, Cambridge.

— Williamson, Chap. of his Majesty's ship Neptune.

— Deere, Chaplain of the Foudroyant.

— Hood, Chaplain of the Hercules.

— Stevens, Chaplain of the Anson.

## MARRIAGE.

**J**AMES Dawkins, Esq; to Lady Juliet Collier, daughter of the Right Hon. the E. of Portmore.

## LIST OF DEATHS.

Sept. 24. **B**ARON Wolfe, at Peterburg, his Britannic Majesty's Resident at that Court.

Oct. 23. Eve Schallerm, at Sorau in Lower Lusatia, aged 106 years 8 months. She was 23 when she married her first husband, with whom she lived 12 years, was a widow 11, and at 51 years old she married her second husband, a

young man of 23, with whom she lived 55 years. She has left 117 children, grand children, and great grand children.

Nov. 1. Sir Henry O'Neil in the 85th year of his age, at his seat near Drogheda in Ireland, an ancient Baronet of Great Britain. He was lineally descended from the Prince of Ulster, when Henry II. invaded Ireland. He is succeeded in title by Sir Randal O'Neil, Bart. his eldest son.

Right Hon. Henry Singleton, Esq; Master of the Rolls, and late Lord Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.

2. Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.

3. Sir George Stewart, of Grand Tully, Bart.

12. Brown Langrish, M. D. F. R. S. at Basingstoke.

19. Sir Berkely Lucy, Bart.

## B — — — — — K — — — — — T S.

**R**OB. Mason, of Northallerton, Linen-draper.

John Ayliffe, of Blandford, Dorsetshire, Dealer.

Wm Coombe, of Chewstoke, Some setshire, Grazier.

Harry Gibbs, of Bath, Woolen-draper.

Roger Pinckney, of Great Wild-Street, Brewer.

Bartholo. Gray, late of Mark-lane, Apothecary.

John Redhead, of St. Paul Covent-garden, Mercer.

Sam. Butler, of Snow-hill, Sadler's Ironmonger.

Samuel Parker, late of Worcester, Mercer.

Thomas Day, of Bristol, Merchant.

David Richards, of Chancery-lane, Peruke-maker.

Charles Wace, of Norwich, Grocer.

Th. Ballard, of St. Martin in the Fields, Butcher.

Sam. Tough, of Leadenhall-street, Whipmaker.

William Newton, of Manchester, Chapman.

Edward Fox, of Hollywell, Flintshire, Haberdasher.

Berry Osgood, of Henly upon Thames, M. lster.

Th. Smith, of St. Paul. Covent-garden, Mercer.

Wm Brown, of Northamptonshire, Wool-merchant.

Samuel Jepson, of London, Merchant.

William Taylor, of Staining-lane Merchant.

Thomas Lamb, of Mugwell-street, Carpenter.

William Tichbourne, and James Doughty, of the Poultry, Woolen-drappers.

John Baldrey, of Norwich, Innholder.

Michael Wills, of Bristol, Linen-draper.

James Aldridge, of Westborne, Suffex, Dealer.

William Kenrick, of East Greenwich, Merchant.

George Strong, of St. John, Southwark, Cooper.

Thomas Ridgate, of Gosport, Merchant.

Nathan Huddard, of St. Martin le Grand, Distiller.

Rd Cobb Collett, of St. Andrew Hoiborn, Scrivener.

Thomas Dawson, of Great Yarmouth, Merchant.

Thomas Marshall and John Winterbattam, of Nottingham, Hosiery.

**G**A Pincott, of Dursley, Gloucestershire, Innholder.

Theophilus Bent, of Warrington, Coin Factor.

Edward Batchelor, of Somersetshire, Dealer in Sheep.

Marcus Levy the younger, of London, Merchant.

Robert Kay, of Manchester, Dealer and Chapman.

Joseph Coxhead, of Leverton, Berkshire, Victualler.

William Spence, of Ripon, Yorkshire, Brewer.

Eliz. Hyndes, of St. Martin in the Fields, Victualler.

William Robins, of Modbury, Devonshire, Mercer.

Tho. Fielden, of Hundersfield, Lancashire, Clothier.

James Stewart, of Whitby, Yorkshire, Linen-draper.

Charles Walford, of Ipswich, Suffolck, Grocer.

Jos. Bezely, of St. Ann's Limehoule, Sugar Baker.

John Moody, of Yorkshire, Ship Carpenter.

Thomas Griffiths, of Chancery-lane, Taylor.